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Select Poetry.

THE MAY TIME.

BY ALEX. CLARK.

'Tis beautiful May morning,
My life is glad and free,
And many playful voices,
Are calling unto me,
To wander 'mid the blossoms,
And breathe the honey'd air—
To roam across the meadows
Among the lilies fair.

To some secluded valley,
Adorned by flowers of May,
Or far to forest wild-wood,
Oh let me haste away!
Where bright the streamlet bubbles
O'er beds of moss and sand,
And where the warbling song birds,
Sing of the fairy-land.

Beside the sparkling river,
Whose faithful mirror-breast
Reflects a thousand beauties—
Shall be my noon-day rest.
My soul is here delighted
With the loveliness I see,
And I bless my gracious Father
For his tenderness to me.

And when the twilight lingers
Along the river shore,
I'll think of life's calm evening,
When all our toils are o'er;
I'll think of coming day-dawn,
In the heavenly land above,
When we'll share the blissful sunlight,
Of a Savior's ceaseless love!

A Select Story.

ADELAIDE FAIRFAX;
—OR,—
ROMANCE AND REALITY.

"Oh, mother! mother!" said Adelaide Fairfax; and such a wailing, woeful moan would have penetrated any heart but a heart of stone; but it made no impression upon the one it was intended to melt.

"Adelaide, you disgust me, you make me ashamed of you," said her mother. "What more do you want? He is rich."

"Yes," said Adelaide; "but——"

"He is a favorite," interrupted her mother. "He is courted by the first families in the neighborhood. He could marry the richest girl in our circle——"

"Oh, if he only would!" said Adelaide—"if he only would!"

"Silence girl!" exclaimed the mother.—"There is neither shame nor spirit in your pretended aversion to one of the noblest men ever created. Oh, you may shudder! Neither your tears nor prayers will move me in the least. Do you think I am blind? Do you think I do not know the very secret reason why you so oppose my dearest wish? Do you think your stolen visits to the old stone house have not been traced? Shameless girl! It is my duty to see you well settled in life before you are quite lost to honor and decency."

"No, no, mother you cannot say that," returned Adelaide; "or if you can, you shall not! I am your child—your only child.—Up to this time, have I ever failed in duty to you? Have I not given you all the reverence, all the obedience, all the affection a child could bestow upon a parent? I tell you, mother, this is a case of life and death—for sin is death—death to the heart, that, reckles and tortured, leaps blindly into the chasm of crime."

"Have you done?" said her mother.

"Let me speak while the spell is on me," replied Adelaide. "You know I love William Becket; you knew it years ago. You encouraged it, you gave it your sanction, you used all your woman's arts to aid in its progress—and why? Then he was rolling in wealth, was courted, feted, petted as Grantly Thornby is now. His father speculated wildly, failed, and in his ruin involved the ruin of his only son. Still you played your cards cautiously and well. You pitied him, you pitied me; you trusted matters were not so desperate, after all; but you took good care to remove me far away from his influene, thinking that in separating us personally, you could separate our hearts. It was not possible—they had grown into one. Parted they might be, but not divided in thought, act or deed."

"You romantic simpleton," exclaimed her mother. "Don't dare deliver any more of this ridiculous twaddle in my presence! So surely as the sun rises, so surely shall you be the wife of Grantly Thornby!"

"Then on your head be the sin, if sin should come. On your head be the storm, and strife and darkness which I see looming in the far distant future! On your head, then, be the crime of a broken heart, a hopeless life!—I warn you—oh, I warn you, mother! If I have not your hardness of heart, I have a portion of your determination; and never shall Grantly Thornby mould me to his detestible liking. I will be his wife because I cannot help myself; but the hand that blights my life shall not blight my love; so tell my husband that is to be."

Pale and exhausted, Adelaide Fairfax sank down on the sofa, from which but a moment before she had risen in her indignant scorn.

Her mother, a coarse-looking woman, dressed in the extreme of vulgar, costly taste, and loaded with jewelry, sat opposite her, her eyes fairly blazing with wrath and scorn. To be defied by her own child, who, until that, had been all meekness, all obedience! A bomb-shell entering her apartment and exploding at her feet could not have started her more. However, she had gained one triumph—Adelaide had consented to become the wife of Grantly Thornby. Wild as Adelaide had spoken, she had no fear of the future. She knew the innate purity of her daughter's heart, and even had she doubted that, the will and strength of Grantly Thornby were sufficient to protect his own and wife's honor.

The mother had scarcely left the room by one door, when another was opened giving admittance to a second party. It was in the person of a singuiarly handsome man, tall, stalwart in frame, with eyes large, burning and penetrating. The face was in keeping with the form, the features regular and well defined, the forehead broad and massive, the mouth—ay, there lay the reading of that strong man's nature—it seemed to say as plainly as words could have done, "my will is law." And so it was. Scarcely, in all his life, had he failed in accomplishing any object that seemed to his erratic nature worth of pursuit. And should he fail now, when the prize to be obtained was only a simple, stubborn girl? Not he. It was not so much for the affection he bore her, yet even there he had conceived a passion which he found it impossible to subdue; but she had defied him, laughed him to scorn. His blood was on fire to revenge the insult. She should love him.

Only let him secure her to himself, only let her become his wife, away from the influence of her unfeeling mother, dependent upon him for society, affection, and all the little attentions women so yearn for and need, and he defied fate itself to thwart him in his triumph. And yet if he could only succeed winning her now. A loveless and much loved wife, it was a galling chain to forge, yet he was desperate in his wooing. If ever man won woman to his love, he would yet win Adelaide Fairfax. Thoughts such as these flickered through his brain as he stood there within the shadow of the door gazing upon the fair face of her he desired to win.

Adelaide, lost in sorrowful thought, did not hear the opening of the door, nor was she aware of his presence until a hand was laid lightly on her shoulder. She looked up bewildered, and for a moment a shriek was nearly bursting from her lips; but she was a brave girl, and returned his gaze with one almost as vivid and burning, until he found voice to speak, ; strangely agitated was that strong, determined, fearless man of the world. He sat down by her side, taking her resistless hand in his own.

"You have consented?" he at length asked. "You will be my wife?"

"Consented—yes! Be your wife—yes!" Hard and cold indeed, was the voice which utttered these few sententious words.

"And you will try to love me?" he asked.

"I cannot—oh, I cannot," she replied; "you know it is impossible. Oh, why do you insist upon this dreadful union? What can I ever be to you, I who love another?" He bit his lips, but he did not interrupt her. "Could any power bind my thoughts?—Would they not follow him forever in his lonely pilgrimage? Are they not part and parcel of his existence? Think what it would be to live year after year, for death does not come at one's bidding, the companion of one whose heart, soul and existence was wrapped in that of another!"

"Stay, stay, Adelaide," he cried grasping both her hands. "Have mercy, if not on me, at least on yourself. Think what you are doing. You are scorning a love which, though mine, is pure as ever woman won—a love I never knew I possessed until your beauty first dazzled my senses. I have been a reckless man—well, perhaps a bad man—but you can mould me to your will; you can form a nature which is not all depraved, into something worthy of your woman's hand,"

"And yet I cannot love you," she replied.

"There is no personal sacrifice I would not make for your sake," said he. "There is no deed of daring I would not accomplish, if such deed would give you a moment's happiness. I would toil night and day for your sake if need be; watch over your comfort with the eye of a fond husband and a jealous lover. I would love you as never before was woman loved; I would cherish you as never before was woman cherished. Ah, Adelaide, think what it is to cast away such a strength of affection as I offer you!"

Grantly Thornby's face was of an ashy paleness; great drops of agony stood upon his brow; and his lips trembled with the intensity of his emotion.

"Is there no hope?" he asked at length, finding Adelaide disinclined to continue the conversation.

"None, alas, none!" she replied.

"Will nothing move you, no kindness no gentleness, no consideration for those you love best?"

"Nothing," she replied; "do not hope for it."

"Nor affection, fresh as the bloom of a summer rose, for it never existed till you called it into life?"

"Nothing, nothing," she persisted. "Oh, do not prolong this miserable contest of words. It is useless, it wrings my heart and yours; oh, pray let it cease!"

Thornby passed his hand over his brow once or twice, as if trying to control some wild thought. "Enough, enough," said he. "No kindness will win, no devotion move you. You will be my wife, no earthly power can prevent that. You will hear no more of a love which has been met with scorn. If you think it degrading to be loved by me, I cannot help it—I would not help it if I could. I have told you I never loved woman before; my life has been too busy, my thoughts too much absorbed in the pursuit of happiness; but it is past; be at ease, for it is the last time I shall ever intrude my unwelcome, my mad passion of love upon your notice."

He wrung her hand, and would have left the room, but Adelaide detained him. "You say truly," said she, "no earthly power can prevent my being your wife. I know my duty. You will trust to my honor, you will feel that however my mind may be filled with another's image, my life will be pure and sacred to you as if the union of our hands had been as well a union of our hearts. You will remember this?"

He pressed her hands and turned quickly away. Adelaide caught one glance of his face as he left the room, and saw what she never thought to have seen—the glittering tears in eyes not used to melting softness.—Her heart pained her for having caused even a moment's suffering. "How mortified he must have been," she thought, "to have been so decidedly rejected." But how could she help it? She had looked for no such tender, passionate appeal to her feelings; hitherto his wooings had been in bitter, burning words, speaking more of a desire to triumph over her will than her affection. She was beginning to pity him, and pity leads onward to love. Had he been no suitor for her hand she would long ago have admired him. His indomitable power of character, his rock-like determination, his strong unconquerable will, were merits which under other circumstances could not have failed in striking her woman's eye.

Women like strength in man far more than beauty; it appeals to their dependence; and no greater contrast could be possibly made than existed between the person of Grantly Thornby and William Becket. The first, muscular in person, some would say almost to roughness; but that could never be. Mr. Thornby was a gentleman, and what would have seemed heavy and unwieldly in some, sat upon him with a grace which only a well bred man of the world could acquire. The other, effeminate to the last degree; pretty, soft, womanly features; soft, white, lady hand, soft, tender blue eyes, light hair, lying in little rings around a forehead which looked as if the sun had never shone upon it, a delicate, slender frame, tapering off with a foot that Cinderella might have envied, and you have the picture of William Becket. Adelaide was thinking of it now, and contrasting it with the sturdy form, the bold features, the piercing eyes of Grantly Thornby. She was thinking too she wished William had a little more manliness about him, at least enough to make some exertion for a livelihood. She looked very pretty sitting upon the sofa in deep thought, her fair hair falling in waves over her shoulders, her dimpled chin resting in her small white palm, her eyes full of gentle, tender light, awakened there by her woman's pity for an unloved man. Sweet Adelaide! her thoughts were taking a strangely foreign shape, when the entrance of her mother aroused all the antagonism of her nature, and sent her pleasant images flying to the four winds of heaven.

"Well!" said that amiable lady, looking steadily at Adelaide.

"You have succeeded," said Adelaide; "I have given my word, and now let me have peace. I've no more to do with it. Make whatever arrangements you please, let the sacrifice be complete, only give me peace."

The mother turned to reply, but Adelaide had left the room.

It was now in the middle of July, and it was settled that they were to be married in the coming October, that golden month of the year. Adelaide experienced no regret, nor in fact seemed to take the smallest interest in the progress of affairs. Mr. Thornby was constant in his visits, but no common acquaintance could have been more reserved or respectful. No word of love ever passed his lips, no pressure of his hand denoted his claim upon that little property, yet even Adelaide could not help noting that his face, in growing graver was also growing paler; still her nature revolted against the enormity of forcing her into a marriage repugnant to her feelings. Had he been in love with any one else, no hand would have been outstretched in sympathy and condolence. As it was, she pitied him, and really began to exert herself to banish something of the gloom which surrounded his life. "It wasn't his fault," she would think, "after all; he couldn't help it, poor fellow, and as I am to be his wife, I may as well try to be agreeable."

From that day the scene changed at the dwelling of Mrs. Fairfax. It was an old rambling country mansion in which they resided, and Mr. Thornby's estate joined theirs. Flowers grew all about in the greatest profusion, and there was a large sheet of water just upon the verge of the wood, where the lazy water-lilies lay with their white leaves all the long summer. To this spot Adelaide and Mr. Thornby made a daily pilgrimage. Adelaide was astonished that she had never before discovered what an amiable companion her betrothed was; she rather liked leaning upon his arm and looking up into his brilliant eyes while he explained to her some of the wonders of nature spread before them. He spoke too of travels made in foreign lands of famous cities and monuments of the past; of the wonder of architecture, of art, of painting and statues, which she only knew from prints; but which he had seen themselves, and which in his description rose in her imagination higher than the power of the graver's art could make them. He pictured to her Venice with its silent streets and funeral like gondolars, its glorious palaces and churches, its Bridge of Sighs, its secret crimes and jealousies. He spoke too of Rome and what it was, of its walls and ruins, of its monuments and churches; of Milan and of Florence, of the golden Arno and orange groves, of the treasures of literature and art within the walls of the Pitti Palace.

It amused Adelaide to hear of scenes which she never expected to see, though the thought once did occur to her that perhaps when she was his wife he would take her to a foreign land, and give her an opportunity of witnessing what he had been so graphically describing. Now that he had ceased to torment her with his love, she began to think a life with such a companion would not be so disagreeable after all.

Adelaide was sensible enough when the romance which she had gathered from books was not too powerful for her. She began to compare the glowing, fascinating descriptions which he knew so well how to relate, with the silly, whining sentimentality of her former lover, and for that matter lover still, for she would have flushed with indignation had any one suggested the idea of her having turned truant to her first love. She never dreamed of such an atrocity. She liked Mr. Thornby because he was so kind to her, so careful over her, so considerate for her comfort, but never, no never could her heart wander from its allegiance to its first love. And she was sincere in the belief. She went indeed, so far that once when she met William Becket, she told him that had he been a man of mind sufficient to bear up under the misfortunes which oppressed him, had he risen up under adversity and carved his way in the world as other men had done, she would have left all, in defiance of restraint, and shared his fortunes whether for good or bad. But it would be rushing into the face of Providence to saddle a man with a wife and responsibilities of a family when he had not sufficient energy to support himself; to all of which he only whined like a child, and accused her of turning against him because he was poor. No it was not, he knew it was not that, but she had grown wiser and more thoughtful, and saw more clearly what was right and what wrong, and she was sure it was wrong to waste life as he was wasting it.

October was fast approaching. The orchards were golden with their luscious fruit; the forest trees were all tinted with autumn brown, while over all was that dreamy, hazy, delicious air which seems redolent with general joy of the season. You would scarcely have known Adelaide again, so wondrously had she changed. The gladness of her heart seemed to have come out upon her face, making it radiant with beauty and bloom. No longer did she sit passively looking on upon the progressing of bridal appointments. Her betrothed was large-hearted as he was large-brained. He insisted upon furnishing the troussau, and made a trip to town for that purpose. Be sure there was nothing forgotten that could please the eye or gratify the taste. How long to Adelaide seemed the days of his absence! She would not have believed she could have missed him so much. Did she love him? No, never; yet she was sorry to have him love her. To be sure, he had not spoken upon the subject since that fatal morning on which she was so incensed with the persecution of her mother. She almost wished he would, that she might take back some of those cruel words, and tell him how she liked him, and how different she had found him to what people described him.—She was sorry she could not love him as a wife should love a husband, but perhaps the time would come when her mind would change. At present she must be true to William, from whom she was parted forever, and whose woe-begone face would haunt her while she lived. Yet spite of these sentimental thoughts she was quite angry with herself that she could not feel more real sympathy for her broken-hearted lover.

At length Mr. Thornby arrived, Adelaide meeting him at the cross roads, where she knew he would take a short cut across the farm. One single grain of encouragement from him and she would have flung herself into his arms; but he merely took her hand, placed it under his arm, and proceeded leisurely to the house. Adelaide was chilled by his singular coolness; she was prepared to give him so kind a reception, and had even taken the pains to walk half a mile for the pleasure of seeing him a few moments sooner. It was not kind in him to say the least. Then came over her with a great crash, "suppose he does not love me." Such a possibility had never before occurred to her. What, after all those protestations, to overcome it at last! The blood seemed to stagnate in her veins; she could not move if her life depended upon it. Mr. Thornby felt the sudden trembling of her hand and paused in his walk to learn the cause. Adelaide was pale and trembling, but it was only for a moment; she laughingly assured him it was customary with her, the result of fatigue.

The bridal array had arrived before them and was already spread out upon sofas, chairs and tables, it was a splendid trousseau.—Robes of such beautiful fabric, that it seemed dangerous to touch them, lay in juxtaposition with laces which an Empress might envy. Jewels gleamed from their crimson cases like stars, while lying upon the bridal veil, itself not more pure, was a carcanet of pearls of the rarest quality. Ah, Mr. Thornby had shown his taste as well as his liberality! After allowing Mrs. Fairfax due time to admire them, he explained to her that he wished for a moment to speak apart with Adelaide.

"My poor girl," said he, when they were alone, "did you think I would take the advantake of circumstances to wed an unloving wife? Did you think I was monster enough to drag you to the altar and force you to take upon your pure lips an unholy vow?"

Adelaide looked up into his face bewildered, but she did not reply.

"I confess," he continued, "there was a time when my mad passion and your obstinacy, almost turned my brain, when my heart grew dark, and I felt capable of almost any wickedness to secure to myself my priceless treasure—my peerless Adelaide. That time has passed. I have seen you trying hard to conquer that feeling against me, trying to like me and amuse, and make some amends for what you knew I must be suffering. I determined you should have your reward.—It was hard to give you up, for as I told you then, I loved you as never before man loved woman; but your sweetness and patience have triumphed. There is your bridal paraphernalia, here tho deed of an estate settled upon yourself and children, now I resign you to your younger and earlier lover, and may he make you as happy as I would have tried to do."

"Resign—not your wife—marry William Becket! Oh, you cannot mean it, you would not be so cruel!" exclaimed Adelaide, who had sprung up impatient of all restraint, and thrown herself at his feet.

The eyes of Mr. Thornby burned with a triumphant fire, but he merely clasped her two hands, looking down into her frightened face.

"If you could have loved me," said he, "if it had been my fate to have met you when you were free and heart-whole, the world could not have contained another so happy as myself. But it is my fate to live alone, unloved, uncared-for, and unblest, while you—"

"I will not leave you!" she cried, "you shall not cast me off. I do love you, I never knew how much until now; I am not ashamed to own it, I am proud of it. I am ashamed of that childish folly which passed for love, As you love me, so I love you, with all the strength, power and force of my being. I will be your wife, and so being will devote the rest of my life to your happiness."

Mr. Thornby waited to hear no more, but taking her in his arms, folded her to his breast, which was ever after to be her home. Another week and they were married, and Adelaide says it may be that men have second loves, but she is very sure women never love but once. So much for her romance.

The Globe.

WILLIAM LEWIS, —PERSEVERE.— Editor and Proprietor.

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The Decline of Life.

"I often think each tottering form
That limps along in life's decline,
Once held a heart as fresh and warm,
And full of bounding hopes as mine."

The above perhaps is not an exact quotation, but it embodies the idea, and it will answer the purpose. The memory is a wonderful faculty and yet it is by no means infallible. And when does the decline of life begin? Who that still feels the rich glow of health kindling in his veins, his frame full of vigor, his step light and elastic, his mind clear and buoyant, will venture to decide? It often happens, that age and debility steal on, before we have attained even what is more ordinarily regarded as the meridian of life. The form begins to totter, the hair to whiten, the imagination to dim, and the physical as well as the mental man to degenerate. This arises sometimes because of constitutional defects and infirmities, and in other cases in consequence of living too fast, and not paying due attention to the priceless blessing of health. There are others again, who pass on to three-score years and ten, and are still in the possession of all their intellectual faculties. They can see, and hear, and think, as well or nearly so, as in the prime of manhood. These however, are the exceptions to the rule. There is a time for all things, and with the great multitude, the season is inevitable, when life's current takes a turn, so to speak and we begin gradually to move towards that bourne from whence no traveller returns. It is a wise law of Providence, that we cannot penetrate into the future, lift the veil, and see the exact period, at which, in the course of nature, we shall be compelled to shuffle off this mortal coil.—And yet, if we study ourselves closely, if we watch our tastes, our habits, our weaknesses, and our infirmities, we shall find no difficulty in ascertaining when we have arrived at, or attained the full vigor of life, and therefore be enabled to make enlightened calculations as to the future. The average career of man has been reduced to a demonstration. The tables of mortality and of assurance are full of admonitory hints upon this point.—Nay, if we look around among our friends and neighbors, our early companions and associates, those who were born in the same city, and who partook with us at the same fountains of education, we shall find that ever and anon Death singles out one and then another, and thus the process of gathering in the crop of human beings is constantly going on. Disease is about and around us in a thousand forms. It sometimes appears as an epidemic and sweeps away its myriads. At others it assumes a more stealthy step, and health, and strength, and life gradually pass away. But who stops to pause or inquire? Who, as the service at the grave is uttered, and as the narrow vault receives the coffin; who after the solemnities are over, the mourners are dismissed, and the busy world again tempts with its delusions and excitements, turns his thoughts inward, and ponders deeply and wisely as to the probabilities concerning his fate? Life even then may be on its decline, disease may have planted its germinating seeds, and a few fleeting years may be all that remain. But trade, ambition, friendship, love, avarice, or some other exciting cause engrosses and absorbs for the time, and thus it is impossible, so the argument suggests, to think of the more serious matter of exhausting years, approaching debility, and another world. On the contrary, an effort is made at self-deceit, and it too often happens that we persuade, or endeavor to pursuade ourselves, that the ordinary rules do not apply to us, and that "all minkind are mortal but ourselves." This is especially the case if in a condition of high worldly prosperity. The scenes around us are then rose-colored and full of fascination, pleasure assumes many a dazzling form and the idea of sickness or of death is shunned and avoided, as at once unpleasant and repulsive. Is it not so, gentle reader? Have you not turned away from the contemplation of the future, simply because its images and its prospects were associated with the earth-worm and the grave? Do you not repel, as something unwelcome and gainful, the still small voice that ever and anon whispers that this world is but a temporary place of abode, and that all must, sooner or later, pass through the valley of the shadow of death? But we do not desire to be too serious or too moody.—Such a policy is not the precise course of a journalist. Nevertheless, an occasional hint as to the mutable and perishing nature of all that is human, may not be regarded as ill-timed and out of place, and while we gaze upon the tottering forms that limp along in life's decline, let us extend to them kindness, courtesy, assistance, and sympathy, and at the same time remember that sooner or later, we shall present a similar spectacle, and pass with steps equally feeble and infirm, to the silent city of the dead. Meanwhile, however, we have duties to perform and obligations to discharge, and if true to our position and our mission, the approach of death will have no terrors, for the change will be from a scene of care and anxiety, of time and trial, to one of eternal bliss and unending day.

☞ A Western editor once apologized to his readers somewhat after this fahion:—

"We intended to have a death and a marriage to publish this week, but a violent storm prevented the wedding, and the doctor being taken sick himself, the patient recovered, and we are accordingly cheated out of both."

☞ Try to let everybody's faults be forgotton, as you would wish yours to be.

☞ The pleasure of doing good is the only one that never wears out.

What He Might Have Been.

Holland, the funny editor of the Springfield (Mass.) *Republican*, has been up to Vermont, where he came from, and thus sketches what he should have been if he had not left home and become an editor:—

"Your correspondent would have grown stalwart and strong, with horny hands and a face as black as the ace of spades. He would have taught school winters, worked on a farm summers, and gone out haying fifteen days in July, and taken for pay the iron work and running-gear of a wagon. At two and twenty, or there-abouts, he would have begun to pay attentions to a girl with a father worth two thousand dollars, and a spit curl on her forehead—a girl who always went to singing school, and sat in the seats and sung without opening her mouth—a pretty girl anyway.—Well, after seeing her home from singing two or three years, taking her to a Fourth of July celebration, and getting about a hundred dollars together, he would marry her and settle down. Years would pass away, and that girl with the spit curl would have eleven children—just as sure as you live—seven boys and four girls. We should have had a time in bringing them up, but they would soon be able to do the milking and help their mother wash days, and I, getting independent at last and feeling a little stiff in the joints, would be elected a member of the Legislature, having been an assessor and on the school committee for years. In the evening of my days, with my pipe in my mouth, thirteen barrels of cider in the cellar, and a newspaper in my hands, I should sit and look over the markets, through a pair of gold-mounted spectacles, and wonder why such a strange silly piece as this should be published."

Will there be Flowers in Heaven?

Brightly the sun of a clear cold December day shed its slant rays through the half closed blinds of a sick room, glowing upon the rosy curtains, and fantastic shapes upon the carpet, but brought no gladness to the sorrowing heart of the mourner there. A mother sat with bowed head and breaking heart, by the bedside of her darling first-born son, and that dark-eyed little girl moved slowly about the room gazing thoughtfully for a while in the bright fire, then kissing the pale cheek of her brother, wondering how long he would sleep. For hours he had lain with closed eyes and white lips, and a breath so short and low that it scarcely stirred the white cover. The fever had left him, but nature was exhausted, and they told us that our Charley must certainly die.

Sunlight faded, and in the gray twilight we sat watching the little one passing gently from our circle. At last the eyes slowly opened, and a soft voice spoke the sweet words:—

"Mother, how long till summer time?"

"Six months, my darling."

"Then your Charley will not see the flowers again. Don't cry mamma, I must go pretty soon; but I wish I could see the flowers once more. Will there be any in Heaven? Kiss, mamma. Cousin Anny, good night, sweet sleep"—and Charley was with the angels.

We then crossed his white hands over his still heart, and smoothed back his golden curls from his temples, and there laid our faded lilly upon the stainless snow. Our boy was too frail and fair for earth, and God has taken him to a holier clime.

Yes, there are flowers in Heaven, sweet child; such flowers as thou. Their petals cannot bear our wintry winds, so angels gather them, and they go to bloom in fadeless beauty in the garden of our Father in Heaven.

CATO'S GRACE.—A pious old negro, saying grace at the table, not only used to ask a blessing on his board, but would petition to have a deficient dish supplied. One day it was known that Cato was out of potatoes, and suspecting that he would pray for some at dinner, a wag provided himself with a small measure of the vegetables, and stole under the window near which stood the table of our colored friend. Soon Cato drew up a chair and commenced:

"Oh, massa Lord, will dow in dy provident kindness condescend to bresse cbryding before us, and be pleased to bestow upon us a few taters—and all the praised——"

Here the potatoes were dashed upon the table, breaking plates and upsetting the mustard pot.

"Dem's em, Lord," said Cato with surprise, "only just luff em down a leetle easier nex time."

WHY SO MUCH BEAUTY IN POLAND?—"Because," says Bayard Taylor, "there, girls do not jump from infancy to young ladyhood.—They are not sent from the cradle to the parlor, to dress, to sit still, and to look pretty.—No, they are treated as children should be. During childhood, which extends through a period of several years, they are plainly and loosely dressed, and allowed to run, romp and play in the open air. They take in sunshine as does the flower. They are not loaded down, girded about, and oppressed every way with countless frills and superabundant flounces, so as to be admired for their much clothing. Nor are they rendered delicate and dyspeptic by continual stuffing with candies and sweet cakes, as are the majority of American children. Plain, simple food, free and various exercises, and abundance of sunshine during the whole period of childhood, are the secrets of beauty in after life."—*S. Branch Intelligencer.*

THE BUCKET.—It is much easier to get into a quarrel than to get out of it. In the year 1005, some soldier of the Commonwealth of of Modena ran away with a bucket from a well belonging to the State of Bologna. This implement might be worth a shilling, but it produced a quarrel which was worked up into a long and sanguinary war. Henry, the King of Sardinia, assisted the Modenese to keep possession of the bucket, and in one of the battles he was made prisoner. His father the Emperor, offered a chain of gold that would encircle Bologna, which is ten miles in compass, for his son's ransom, but in vain. After twenty-two years of imprisonment he pined away. His monument is now extant in the Church of the Dominicans. This fatal bucket is still exhibited in the tower of the cathedral at Modena, enclosed in an iron cage.

☞ "Grandpa, did you know that the United States had been in the habit of encouraging and acknowledging tories?"

"What kind of tories?"

"Terri-tories. Now give me some peanuts, or I'll catch the measles and make you pay for them."

☞ In Italy, a lover at a ball places two fingers on his mouth, which signifies to a lady, "You are very handsome, and I wish to speak to you." If she touches her cheek with her fan, and lets it gently drop, that signifies, "I consent;" but if she turns her head, it is a denial.

☞ If a man is happily married, his "rib" is worth all the other bones in his body.

THE HUNTINGDON GLOBE, A DEMOCRATIC FAMILY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS, &C.

THE GLOBE.

Circulation—the largest in the county.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Wednesday, May 25, 1859.

BLANKS! BLANKS! BLANKS!

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ATTACHMENTS,	EXECUTIONS,
SUMMONS,	DEEDS,
SUBPŒNAS,	MORTGAGES,
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BLANKS, of every description, printed to order, neatly, at short notice, and on good Paper.

New Advertisements.

☞ Aromatic Balsam, by A. Esenwein.
☞ Attention Military, by Ralph Crotsley.
☞ Stray Mare and Colt, by Mathew Martin.
☞ Classification of Merchants, by H. W. Miller.
☞ Maps of the Seat of War, by Charles Desilver.

☞ An *American* State Convention will meet at Harrisburg on Thursday next. The *Opposition* Convention will meet at the same place on the 9th of June. Double sets of delegates have been selected by two or three counties to the latter Convention. There is evidently something in the wind—a storm brewing in the ranks of the *Opposition*. Occupying an independent position, we shall feel at liberty to keep our readers booked-up in the political movements of the several parties or factions in this State.

RECEIVING INSTRUCTIONS.—There was a great gathering of Lecompton editors from Western Pennsylvania at Pittsburgh, two weeks ago. They had been summoned there as United States Jurors. Bigler was also there to give them instructions. The purchase was so plain, that many editors were ashamed to admit that they were of the craft. Brother Traugh, of the Hollidaysburg *Standard*, was there, of course—his last paper is evidence that he received fresh instructions from head quarters.

☞ The *Somerset Democrat* and the Hollidaysburg *Standard*, have pitched into us because we will not support the rotten platform erected by the Buchanan faction on the 16th March last. Keep cool, gentlemen—after a little while you will be knocking at the door to get into our ranks, You will have discovered that your "organization" was not the Democratic party—that you had been mere tools in the hands of desperate and unprincipled men—and repenting of your evil works you will beg to get back. Perhaps we may take you in.

CAN IT BE TRUE?—We have been credibly informed by several gentlemen, that *Hon.* Wm. Bigler has sent into this county, packages of *franked envelopes*, to be used as the persons having them in possession may see proper. A number of these envelopes have been used, thus cheating the Post Office Department out of the amount of postage it should in justice receive for conveying their contents over the post roads. This is but a small specimen of the *economy* practiced by the leaders of the Buchanan faction. To make up for such losses to the Department, it is fair to suppose that another effort will be made to tax the people—the outsiders—with a five cent postage. It is also fair to suppose that Bigler has extended his franking operation to every county in the State—making the sum total saved to the faithful, quite an object—though not any more honest than manufacturing bogus three cent pieces.

The Democratic Party.

When we consider the good which has emanated from the Democratic party, we can not but desire its continued ascendency.

When we speak of the Democratic party, we mean that bold and honest Democracy which, in the earlier periods of the Republic, represented the ideas and principles upon which our Government is founded; not that bastard aggregation of folly and corruption which, under the present National Administration, claims to be the Democratic party, merely because Federal influence has given it control of the organization.

It is a vital Democracy of which we speak—a Democracy true to the principles of popular freedom and sovereignty, which form the bases of all institutions of our country—a Democracy living honestly up to its professions, and having an eye single to the liberty of the citizen, the purity of the Government, and the honor and prosperity of the nation.

Such a Democratic party, adhering strictly to its professed principles, would be forever successful, because it would command the sympathy and confidence of the people.

Such a party was founded by Jefferson and his cotemporaries, and it was never defeated except when, through the agency of demagogues, ambitious of ephemeral distinction, or from worse motives, its principles were perverted or disregarded.

The attachment of the people to the principles of true Democracy, is not only sincere, but ardent; and nothing but the plainest violations of them by those in authority, or the vilest hypocrisy, or most flagrant corruptions of administrations, can drive them from the support of the party professing them.

But yesterday, as it were, the Democratic party occupied not only a proud, but a defiant position: Every other political organization had crumbled away before their successful assaults—there was nothing, apparently, to trouble or make them afraid. The firmament above them was unclouded, and they basked in what seemed to be eternal sunshine.

Now, "shadows, clouds, and darkness rests upon it."

Why is it so? Must there not be a cause?

New Hampshire, the Granite State, was once the strongest and most reliable Democratic State in the Union.

Maine, the "Star of the East," was an ally in the glorious cause—so was *Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Michigan* and *Wisconsin!*

Now *nearly* all, if not *every one of these States* are arrayed on the side of the opposition.

Will any one be fool-hardy enough to say that it is because the *people* have repudiated *Democratic principles*, that these changes have taken place? No—such a cause for the defection of the Northern Democratic Commonwealths will not be assigned. The reason is too plain to be hidden. The men placed in authority by the *Democratic people* HAVE PROVED TRAITORS TO THE CAUSE, *abused the powers given to them in confidence and arbitrarily undertaken to* INTERPOLATE NEW IDEAS, DICTATE NEW CREEDS, and IMPOSE NEW AND MONSTROUS TESTS—and for these reasons, the people have withdrawn their confidence, and determined not only to *punish but to politically exterminate the TRAITORS.*—They have not withdrawn from Democracy—but they refuse to associate in organization with the *hypocrites* and *traitors*, who, *professing Democracy*, ARE ITS WORST ENEMIES.

Every State we have named is as truly wedded to Democracy now as she ever was—and when the Organizations and Administrations professing Democracy show by their actions that they have repented of the *iniquities* which they have done and attempted to do, and return to the practice of the true, orthodox creed, every one of them will again wheel into line, and the Democratic banner will soon float, triumphant, over the Union, and in almost every State of the Union.

The mischief which we are now suffering, did not commence under the present National Administration, *its* sins have been so *frequent, monstrous* and *unblushing*—so entirely *gratuitous* and so superlatively *pernicious*, that none but those entirely ignorant, or those as treacherous and profligate as the Administration itself, can sustain it. It has dragged down the Democratic party and the nation to a "lower depth" than they ever before reached, and from which nothing but the virtue and determnation of the people can rescue them.

We implore the Democracy of Pennsylvania to look at the naked facts which we have laid down—look at the defection of every Northern Democratic State, brought about by the iniquities of our rulers, and then say candidly whether you would not better serve Democracy and your country, by deserting an infamous organization which will only lead you on to more disastrous results?

In this matter your choice is limited. By supporting that *traitor*, Buchanan, and the organization which sustain him, you ruin, forever, the prospects of the Democratic party—you can not carry a single Northern State, not even Illinois, and a Republican President will be elected in 1860. By deserting Buchanan, his Administration, and the rotten organization which sustains them, you may save the party from destruction, and elect a Democratic President in 1860.

As Democrats, we appeal to you earnestly. Which of these two courses will you pursue? desert Buchanan and save the party, or sustain him and overwhelm it with ruin? Both roads are plain and open—take which you please.—*Harrisburg State Sentinel.*

The Opposition State Convention.

Holding ourselves ready to do justice to any organization that may assume a disinterested position, we feel bound to resist and expose all attempts to ignore or to destroy great fundamental principles; and if the State Convention which is to assemble at Harrisburg on the 9th of June shall squarely march up to the expectations of the people, it will give us pleasure to honor it for so doing. But is it not clear that an organized movement is making, in the ranks of the so-called Opposition party to the Democracy, so to put principle out of sight as to bring every ism and rally every prejudice under the flag of a common antagonism, looking only to the patronage of the General Government? Is it not evident that certain partisan managers foresee that they cannot assert devotion to great principles without imperilling their political prospects? Now, there are few measures more endeared to us than that which looks to the protection of the interests of Pennsylvania, and to the general welfare of the section in which we reside; but there are far greater issues than this. There are principles which lie infinitely deeper than the expediency of raising revenue, and the questions growing out of its consideration. It would be folly to deny that the public mind is much more concerned upon other doctrines; and that the tariff question, however important to us, must be of transient consideration in comparison with that fundamental truth which may be said to lie at the very basis, and to vitalize the very heart, of our republican institutions. The leaders of the Opposition party are expected to meet this issue and they are expected to meet it by the masses of the Opposition party. We can well conceive how gentlemen, anxious merely for success, should be desirous of avoiding a declaration upon a question which may dissipate some of their hopes of success.—To capture the offices and patronage of the General Government has addled the pates of partisans before this; but the day has come when the American people look less to the defeat of an unpopular Administration than to the protection and establishment of enduring principles. The idea, for instance, that the Convention which is to be held at Harrisburg on the 9th of June should fuse itself into a party bound simply to oppose another party, or to put down an offending Administration, is neither more nor less than a new preparation for the success of men, not principles. No less short-sighted would be the alternative of attempting to make the tariff question the only issue in the campaign of eighteen hundred and sixty. We perceive the difficulties of the Opposition party as clearly as those who belong to it. Its calamity is, that, more or less, it is a sectional organization, and that it has few or no influential connections in the Southern States. This calamity, heretofore, has been one of the necessities of its very existence, and without its peculiar Northern proclivities, it could not, under any circumstances, have survived to the present moment. We are no less aware of the fact that there is an eager spirit at work among the leaders of that Opposition so to stretch their creed that others may come under their flag. But all such men deceive themselves in the belief that because there is a strong protective tariff feeling among their associates in the South, and in most of the free States of this Union, they can therefore make *that* the main basis of a national organization, and under the clamor thus excited, ignore grave and important issues. They deceive themselves, too, in the belief that because there is a wide-spread feeling of disgust and disappointment against Mr. Buchanan's Administration, they may organize and marshal this feeling so as to succeed at the polls, in eighteen hundred and sixty, upon the expedient of "any or no platform." All such leaders have failed to read the signs of the times intelligently. They are the sheerest of Bourbons. Do they forget that the Republican party of to-day holds in its ranks thousands and tens of thousands of Democrats of yesterday? Have they forgotten that the war made upon the General Administration by Democrats has been made in the name of violated principles—made too, by men who did not stop to count the cost of an assault, which had become inevitable, upon a power which they had created with their own hands? Do they not see that, while there has been a dislocation of parties and of organizations, there has, at the same time, been a wonderful enlightenment of the public mind, and that the day for mere expediency has passed away forever? It has doubless been a source of supreme enjoyment to the mere leaders of the Opposition, that Mr. Buchanan's Administration should be so steadily assailed by independent and upright men in the Democratic ranks, and thus far these leaders have had the advantage of this assault; but the very example by which they have profited in the elections, has raised a spirit in their own ranks which will be content with nothing short of equal integrity and intrepidity on their own part. That there is a controlling portion of the Opposition party which has always stood ready to overlook the delinquencies of the General Administration because that Administration has pandered to the fire-eaters of the South, we have no doubt; and that this section will attempt to conciliate Southern support by ignoring everything like an assault upon the Territorial policy of the General Administration, in the coming Convention of the People's party at Harrisburg, is equally clear.—Nothing is so abhorent to the men in this interest as any attempt to discuss the slavery question. Their whole idea consists in what they call the assertion of American principles; in attempts to revive the animosities that existed during the days of the old Whig party; in appeals to the protective interest, and in violent assaults upon the General Administration. These men are ready for any candidate who can be elected against the Democratic party. They will take Bell—they will take Crittenden—they will take Banks—or they will take Seward—provided either can succeed; and they have determined, in their own minds, that they will not risk the success which they conceive to be certain by asserting doctrines which may lead to division and to defeat. Hence it is that in the State Convention to be held at Harrisburg on the 9th of June, it is expected that an effort will be made to pave the way for such a repudiation or ignoring of great principles as will suit those who have these objects in view. The only real, living question in issue to-day, is the Territorial question, however we may talk about Tariffs, or about Americanism in either of its phases, or about the foreign policy, or about the delinquencies of our public servants; the only vital question is, whether the people of our Territories, those organized to-day, and those certain to be organized hereafter, shall be permitted to control their own affairs in their own way. The South appreciates the importance of this question, and accepts it, putting its own direct and practical construction upon it. The Democratic party of the Union is in a state of intense agitation in regard to it, and will continue to be so until some practical settlement has been attained. No party can evade an expression for or against this principle, and least of all, any party which has arrayed itself against all that portion of Mr. Buchanan's policy in regard to Kansas. The People's party in Pennsylvania will have an opportunity of taking its position on the 9th of June next, and those who have the management of that organization may be well assured that if there has been a general revolt against the attempt of Mr. Buchanan's Administration to lose sight of principles for the sake of expediency, there will be quite as indignant denunciation of any attempt in any other quarter to purchase popularity by imitating the same dishonorable example.—*Forney's Press.*

PIKE PEAK EMIGRANTS.—A private letter dated Pacific City, Iowa, May 23, states that a report had just reached that place, that a party of starving Pike's Peak emigrants attacked and captured an outward-bound train near Offallons, Bluffs. During the melee D. C. Oaks, the conductor, was killed; and Mr. Griffith the newly appointed Postmaster for Ausaria, who was en route to take charge of his post, was hung by the desperadoes.

☞ All the stories now circulating in the press to the effect that Senator Douglas has made certain peaceful proposition to the Administration, and that he is on the eve of being reconciled, &c., are fabrications.—Judge Douglas has nothing to compromise—nothing. He will maintain the position he assumed in the Senate, and in the canvass in Illinois to the end, and if the Administration comes to it, so much the better for it.

☞ The Emperor of France, the Emperor of Austria and the King of Sardinia, all intend to head their respective armies in the coming campaign. This was the character of the campaign of Austerlitz in 1803, at which battle the Emperor of France, the Emperor of Russia and the Emperor of Austria were present.

The Three Fighting Men of Europe.

As many of our readers may desire to have their memory refreshed, as respects the three sovereigns who have plunged Europe into war, we shall rapidly sketch as much of their public and personal history as will do this, without causing weariness by over-minuteness of detail.

FRANCIS JOSEPH, EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA.

Francis Joseph Charles, Emperor of Austria, was born August 18th, 1830. His uncle, Ferdinand I, abdicated on December 2, 1849, and this young gentleman ascended the throne, as next heir. As is too common in Europe, the young Emperor commenced his reign by issuing a proclamation to his subjects, full of promises. Under this rule, Austria was to have freedom and a constitutional government—the monarchy was to be reformed—the people were to have equality of Government, on the basis of true liberty, and on the basis of their equal participation in the representation and legislation. Scarcely was his signature dry on this document, when he closed the national representative assembly met at Kremsier; cancelled the ancient constitution of Hungary, substituting a new charter which, being a dead letter, was withdrawn in eighteen months; called on the aid of the late Emperor of Russia to crush all vitality of Freedom in Hungary, and, under Radetsky, suppressed all attempts at liberty in Lombardy and Venice. Thus fulfilling the memorable saying,

"He made a solitude, and called it peace,"

the Emperor of Austria showed his real mind by asserting for himself as much autocratic power as the Czar has ever exercised. He made his ministers accountable, not to the law, but personally to himself. Some few concessions he appeared to make to the masses, but, in Austrian Italy, his will is supreme, and in Austria, he has substituted his own personal command for the wholesome restrictions of the law. He has maintained an immense army, even in time of the greatest peace, at a cost so vast that the national resources have been greatly injured. Loan after loan, each at ruinous rates, have kept Austria in difficulties, and under a great weight of taxation. His latest financial measure, since the war with Sardinia commenced, was to suspend the payment of specie by the Bank of Austria, and to create fictitious money by the issue of assignats.—In 1854, he returned the service done to him in the suppression of the Hungarian rebellion, by taking part with France and England against Russia. Ever since his accession to the Throne, he has treated his Italian subjects with great tyranny. In their discontent, they looked for aid to free Sardinia, and the appeal, which has once more made France combatant on Italian soil, and will probably drive the Austrians out of Italy, has to be decided now by force of arms. Francis Joseph is said to be well informed, bold, scheming, and unscrupulous. In April, 1854, he was married to a Bavarian princess. In the private relations of life, his conduct is said always to have been highly moral and exemplary.

VICTOR EMMANUEL, KING OF SARDINIA.

Victor Emmanuel II was born March 14, 1820. His mother was an Austrian princess, and his father was the late King, Charles Albert. Brought up under clerical instruction, Victor Emmanuel, then bearing the title of Duke of Savoy, went largely into society, bore a commission in the army, and was well known as a keen lover of field-sports. In 1842, he married the Arch Duchess, Adelaide, of Austria, since dead. When the French Revolution of 1848, caused political commotion in Italy, the Pope actually taking the lead as a political regenerator, King Charles Albert raised the banner of Piedmont, and, a few days after the Austrians were driven out of Milan, proclaimed the War of Italian Independence. All through the campaign which followed, Victor Emmanuel spiritedly fought by his father's side, and greatly distinguished himself, on March 24, 1849, in the battle of Novarra, when the Sardinian army was defeated. That very evening, Charles Albert abdicated, and Victor Emmanuel became King of Sardinia—which kingdom really includes not only the island of Sardinia, but also Piedmont, Savoy, the Lomellian, and Genoa, all in Italy. Chas. Albert retired to Portugal, where he died soon after.

Little was expected from Victor Emmanuel, the pupil of Jesuits, and son and husband of Austrian Princesses. His subjects rather distrusted him, and, for a time, he had to encounter many internal difficulties. Austria offered him the Duchy of Parma, if he would repudiate the Constitution, to which he had sworn, with his father, in February, 1849, but he refused the bribe. Genoa proclaimed a Provisional Government against him, but he speedily put down the *Emeute*. After the beginning of 1850, when the Sardinian Parliament tardily ratified the peace with Austria, public confidence began to rely on the wisdom, patriotism, and boldness of the King. He broke with Rome, asserting the national independence of his kingdom in temporal matters, and may be said to have become independent of the Papal See, in spirited matters also. In January, 1855, he formed that alliance with France and England, against Russia, which led to his sending a Sardinian army to the Crimea. At the close of the war he visited France and England, and was warmly received in both countries. In the Congress at Paris, to adjust the terms of Peace, after the Crimean War, Austria strongly objected to Sardinia being represented there by a Minister. This was overruled, on the ground that having fought, Sardinia had earned a right to have a voice on the terms of peace. It is known that, in the discussions, Sardinia sided with France, which desired to give favorable terms to Russia. It is probable that in this lay the germ of the present alliance between France, Sardinia, and Russia—which was consolidated, as far as France and Sardinia were involved, by the recent union of Prince Napoleon with the Princess Clothilde of Sardinia. Victor Emmanuel, a bold and dashing soldier, commands in person during the present campaign. He has, no doubt, encouraged the cry of disaffection in Italy, partly to obtain additional territory, on a division of "the spoils," and partly to be avenged upon Austria for the defeat at Novarra, in March, 1849.

LOUIS NAPOLEON, EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH.

Biographical particulars relating to Napoleon III are so well known by newspaper readers, that it seems nearly superfluous to give any here. Louis Napoleon, born at the Tuilleries, in Paris, April 20th, 1808, was the second son of Louis Bonaparte, King of Holland, and Hortense Beauharnais, only daughter of the Empress Josephine. After the fall of Napoleon I, the Bonaparte family had to live out of France. Louis Napoleon, with his elder brother and mother, lived in Switzerland when the Revolution of July placed Louis Philippe on the throne of France. In the following year, Louis Napoleon and his brother went to Italy, where both took part in an insurrection at Rome. The brother died the same year. From 1832 to 1835, Louis Napoleon, who by the death of his cousin, King of Rome, had become head of the Napolen family, devoted himself to study and produced several works, political and military. His "Manuel sur l'Artilierie," has been highly spoken of by military men, and we believe that it is now used as a text-book at West Point.

In 1856 took place Louis Napoleon's unsuccessful attempt to get up a revolution at Strasbourg. He was sent out of the country, and was recalled from the United States by the alarming state of his mother's health. In 1838, being driven out of Switzerland, on the demand of Louis Philippe, he went to reside in London. In 1839 he published "Des Idees Napoliennes," a fine translation of which has just been issued by the Appletons, at New York. In 1840 he made that unsuccessful descent upon Boulogne, which consigned him, a political prisoner, to the Fortress of Ham. In 1846 he escaped to England, where he remained until the Revolution of 1848 recalled him to France, and soon placed him in the Presidential chair there. On December 2, 1851, in consequence (his apologists say) of a knowledge that his opponents meditated a heavy blow at his authority, he executed the *coup d'etat*, which overthrew the National Assembly, and caused his election, first as President for ten years, and next as Emperor, with succession in his family.

He was proclaimed Emperor on December 2, 1852, and immediately after married Eugenie, Countess de Teba. His recognition as Emperor was immediate on the part of the United States and England, and rather tardy by the German States, influenced by Nicholas of Russia. Napoleon had his revenge, soon after, when he persuaded England, Austria, and Sardinia to make an alliance against the Czar, which caused the Crimean war, and the defeat of Russia. That alliance was as unexpected as the more recent compact which France has made with Sardinia against Austria, which is said to include Russia also. It remains to be seen whether this new condition of affairs will not disturb the friendly relations hitherto existing between England and France. That great changes are on the *tapis* we cannot doubt. Austria

"Cries havoc, and lets slips the dogs of war,"

and no one can say where or how it will end. The sympathy of the nations goes strongly with Italy—so long crushed, so wretchedly misgoverned. Justice demands that Italians, not Austrians, shall rule North Italy.—*The Press.*

New Engines of Destructiveness---The Suicide of War.

Dr. Dionysius Lardner, whose scientific acquirements are known the world over, writes to the London *Times* a communication suggesting, in view of the coming war, the employment of more effective means of destructiveness to life than have hitherto been in use. It is horrible to speculate so coolly upon new devices for the extermination of mankind, and yet war is, after all, only the predetermined shedding of blood, and its success a science in which slaughter constitutes a chief element. We quote from Dr. Lardner's letter:

Hitherto the offensive engines of war destroy the enemy by mere mechanical effects, cutting or piercing vital parts, tearing off members, and destroying life either instantaneously, or disabling the enemy by maiming and mangling his body. The class of destructive agents to which I would now demand attention would produce totally different and much more destructive effects. If an objection to what I suggest be raised on the score of humanity, it may be answered by the fact, that in proportion as the destructive power of warlike agents has been augmented, the proportion of life lost in war has decreased. The invention of gunpowder has been the means of saving thousands, even millions of lives.

Compounds are known in chemistry which, when exposed to the air, spontaneously ignite, diffusing through the surrounding atmosphere gases or vapors of odors so insufferable that men forced to respire them would be rendered utterly incapable of all effectual action. Shells charged with such compounds exploding in the gun-room of a vessel, or anywhere between decks, would, without destroying life or limb, disable the enemy.—Compounds having such properties are very numerous.

But there are others of a much more formidable character, which chemistry can readily supply.

There are certain compounds called in chemistry by the not very euphonious name, "kakodyles," of which arsenic is one of the constituents, which, exploding, not only diffuse exhalations which render the surrounding atmosphere so fetid as to be absolutely insufferable in respiration, but impart to it also qualities which are poisonous in the most deadly degree. These compounds being eminently volatile, explode spontaneously when exposed to the air. In burning, the metallic arsenic, one of their constituents, combining with the oxygen of the air, forms fumes of white arsenic, which, being diffused through the surrounding air, kills all who breathe it. What the effects of shells charged with such compounds would be, bursting in a ship, or in a besieged fort, or in the midst of closely packed ranks, need not be described.

The chemist can supply many compounds, having these properties in different degrees.

But the laboratory can furnish agents still more destructive. There are compounds into which the gas called cyanogen enters into combination with arsenic. A shell charged with such a compound, upon exploding, would produce terrific effects. The humidity with which the surrounding air is always more or less charged would be decomposed; its oygen, combining with the arsenic, would form the vapor of arseneous acid, which is the substance commonly called arsenic, and known as deadly poison, while the hydrogen, the other constituent of the decomposed moisture, combining with the cyanogen, would form the still more fearful poison called by chemists hydrocyanic acid, but more familiarly known to the public as prussic acid. Thus, by the explosion of such a shell, the surrounding air would be instantly impregnated with two of the most fearful poisons known in medicine.

It is easy to perceive what formidable missiles might be produced by such shells thrown into towns or among crowded bodies of men from a distance of six or eight miles by the artillery recently invented. Before such agents gunpowder would "pale its ineffectual fires."

☞ See advertisement of Prof. Wood's Hair Restorative in another column.

PIKES PEAK GOLD!

Cannot rival in attraction the superb stock of SPRING and SUMMER Goods now being received and opened by

FISHER & M'MURTRIE.

This stock has been selected with great care, and the public are cordially invited to call and examine it.

It comprises all the late styles of Ladies' Dress Goods, such as Poil De Chevre, Robes A'Lez, Organdics, Jacconets, Lawns, Challis, Plain and Figured Berages, Crape Marets, Plain and Colored Chintzes, French and English Ginghams, Amaranths, Valentias, Alpaccas, De Bage, Prints, &c., &c.

A beautiful assortment of Spring Shawls, round and square corners, all colors. A full stock of Ladies' Fine Collars, Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, such as Collars, Cravats, Ties, Stocks, Hosiery, Shirts, Gauze and Silk Undershirts, Drawers, &c.

We have a fine selection of Mantillas, Dress Trimmings, Fringes, Ribbons, Mitts, Gloves, Gauntlets, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Buttons, Floss, Sewing Silk, Extension Skirts, Hoops of all kinds, &c.

Also—Tickings, Osnaburg, Bleached and Unbleached Muslins, all prices; Colored and White Cambrics, Barred and Swiss Muslins, Victoria Lawns, Nainsooks, Tarleton, and many other articles which comprise the line of WHITE and DOMESTIC GOODS.

French Cloths, Fancy Cassimers, Satinets, Jeans, Tweeds, Denims, Blue Drills, Flannels, Lindseys, Comforts, Blankets, &c.

Hats, Caps, and Bonnets, of every variety and Style.

A Good Stock of GROCERIES, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, BOOTS and SHOES, WOOD and WILLOW-WARE, which will be sold *Cheap.*

We also deal in PLASTER, FISH, SALT, and all kinds of GRAINS, and possess facilities in this branch of trade unequalled by any. We deliver all packages or parcels of Merchandise, *free of charge*, at the Depots of the Broad Top and Pennsylvania Railroads.

COME ONE, COME ALL, and be convinced that the *Metropolitan* is the place to secure fashionable and desirable goods, disposed of at the lowest rates.

FISHER & M'MURTRIE.

Huntingdon, April 6, 1859.

$10,000 REWARD!!

MOSES STROUS,

Will risk the above sum that he can Sell Goods, to everybody, at prices to suit the times. His stock has been renewed for SPRING and SUMMER, and he invites all to call and examine for themselves.

His stock consists of every variety of
LADIES' DRESS GOODS,
DRY GOODS, OF ALL KINDS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
Such as Summer Coats, Frock Coats, Dress Coats, Jackets, Vests, Pants, &c.

BOOTS and SHOES, HATS and CAPS, of all sizes, for old and young.

GROCERIES, of the best; QUEENSWARE, &c., &c.

The public generally are earnestly invited to call and examine my new stock of Goods, and be convinced that I can accommodate with Goods and Prices, all who are looking out for great bargains.

All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods. MOSES STROUS.

Huntingdon, April 6, 1859.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

of any kind, will be furnished to order at lowest City Cash Prices.

Violin and Guitar strings, Bridges, Keys, Rosin, &c., &c. Also—Instruction Books for the Piano, Melodeon, Violin, &c., &c., for sale at

LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY & MUSIC STORE.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!!

AT

D. P. GWIN'S CHEAP STORE.

D. P. GWIN has just returned from Philadelphia, with the largest and most beautiful assortment of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

Ever brought to Huntingdon. Consisting of the most fashionable Dress Goods for Ladies and Gentlemen; Black and Fancy Silks, all Wool Delaines, (all colors,) Spring Delains, Braize Delanes, Braizes, all colors; Debaize, Levella Cloth, Ducals, Alpacca, Plain and Silk Warp, Printed Berages, Brilliants, Plain and Colored Ginghams, Lawns and Prints of every description.

Also, a large lot of Dress Trimmings, Fringes, More-Antique Ribbon, Gimps, Buttons, Braids, Crapes, Ribbons, Reed and Brass Hoops, Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs, Neck-Ties, Stocks, Zepher, French Working Cotton, Linen and Cotton Floss, Tidy Yarn, &c.

Also, the best and cheapest assortment of Collars and Under-sleeves in town; Barred and Plain Jaconet, Mull Muslin, Swiss, Plain, Figured and dotted Skirts, Belts, Marsailles for Capes, and a variety of White Goods too numerous to mention.

A LARGE AND BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENT of Bay State, Waterloo and Wool Shawls, Single and Double Brocha Shawls. Cloths, Cassimeres, Cassinetts, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans, Vestings, bleached and unbleached Muslins, sheeting and pillow-case Muslins, Nankeen, Ticking, Checks, Table, Diaper, Crash, Flannels, Sack Flannels, Canton Flaunels, Blankets, &c. Also, a large lot of Silk and Colored Straw Bonnets, of the latest styles, which will be sold cheaper than can be had in Huntingdon.

HATS and CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, the largest and cheapest assortment in town.

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, BUCKETS, CHURNS, TUBS, BUTTER BOWLS, BROOMS, BRUSHES, &c. CARPETS and OIL CLOTH. FISH, SALT, SUGAR, COFFEE, TEA, MOLASSES, and all goods usually kept in a country store.

My old customers, and as many new ones as can crowd in, are respectfully requested to call and examine my goods.

☞ All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods, at the Highest Market Prices. D. P. GWIN.

Huntingdon, April 6, 1859.

NEW GOODS,
NEW GOODS,
NEW GOODS,
NEW GOODS,

AT BEN JACOBS'

AT BEN JACOBS'

CHEAP CORNER,
CHEAP CORNER.

BENJ. JACOBS has now upon his shelves a large and full assortment of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

comprising a very extensive assortment of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS, DRY GOODS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING, GROCERIES, HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES, &c., &c., &c.

His stock of CLOTHING for men and boys is complete—every article of wear will be found to be good and cheap. Full suits sold at greatly reduced prices—panic prices—which will be very low.

His entire stock of Goods will compare with any other in town, and the public will do well to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

As I am determined to sell my goods, bargains may be expected, so all will do well to call.

Country Produce taken in Exchange for Goods.

BENJ. JACOBS, *Cheap Corner.*

Huntingdon, April 6, 1859.

WINDOW SHADES, CORDS,
TASSELS, &C.,
and BAILEY'S FIXTURES,

A handsome assortment just received and for sale at
LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY & MUSIC STORE.

THE NEW BOOK,
STATIONERY
AND
MUSIC STORE,
NOW OPEN!

The subscriber respectfully informs all concerned, that he has fitted up a room in the "Globe" building, and that he has received and is now opening a good assortment of BOOKS, STATIONERY and MUSIC, which he is determined to sell at fair prices, and he invites the public generally, to give him a call.

Having made the necessary arrangements with publishers, any Book wanted and not upon his shelves, will be ordered and furnished at City prices.

As he desires to do a lively business with small profits, a liberal share of patronage is solicited.

Huntingdon, Dec. 15, 1858. WM. LEWIS.

HYMN AND PRAYER BOOKS.
Presbyterian, Baptist, Episcopal, Lutheran, Methodist and German Reformed, for sale at
LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY AND MUSIC STORE.

ENVELOPES—
By the box, pack, or less quantity, for sale at
LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.

MONTHLY TIME BOOKS,
For sale at
LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.

POCKET MAPS OF THE WESTERN STATES,
for sale at
Lewis' Book, Stationery & Music Store.

FOR THE LADIES.
A superior article of Note Paper and Envelopes, suitable for *confidential* correspondence, for sale at
LEWIS' BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

SCHOOL BOOKS,
Generally in use in the Schools of the County, not on hand, will be furnished to order, on application at
LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.

ALMANACS FOR 1859,
For sale at
LEWIS' NEW BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

THE HUNTINGDON GLOBE, A DEMOCRATIC FAMILY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS, &C.

THE GLOBE.

Huntingdon, Wednesday, May 25, 1859.

LOCAL & PERSONAL.

Broad Top Coal Trade.

Huntingdon and Broad Top Railroad.	*Amount of Coal.*
Shipped for week ending Wednesday May 18, '59,	3123 tons.
Am't shipped previously this year, since Jan. 1,	41659 "
Total amount shipped this year, " "	44782 "
Amount shipped to same date last year,	21224 "
Increase	23558 "
Shipped during week ending May 18, 1859,	3123
" " " " " " 1858,	2155
Increase,	968

☞ T. P. Love has just opened a new arrival of fresh Groceries.

☞ David Grove has opened out in handsome style, down street. He has a fine assortment of goods.

A CONDUCTOR KILLED.—Mr. Lewis Dearmet, a conductor on the local freight train, was killed near Altoona, on Saturday last.

☞ Try our neighbor Thomas' Ice Cream. The specimen presented to us for inspection, we put down as number one, and we consider ourselves a good judge of the article. Call and try a saucer.

☞ Another of our favorites, Hennie Wallace, made us a handsome present of early vegetables last week. Such little acts of kindness, speak volumes for the future happiness and usefulness of all little ladies.

☞ The Canal between this place and Hollidaysburg is doing rather an unprofitable business. On an average there is about one boat a week, passes this point from Hollidaysburg. The tax-payers may well be rejoiced that they are relieved of the expense of keeping the ditch in navigable order.

A MISTAKE.—We announced in our last, that a Mrs. John Richardson, of Woodcock Valley, had committed suicide by hanging herself in the garret of her residence. Since then, we have learned that our informant was in error, as to the name—it should have been Mrs. Solomon Garner, of Penn township.

MAD DOG.—We are informed that a dog, supposed to be mad, was shot in Portstown on Sunday last. To prevent any serious damage from these brutes, would it not be advisable for our town fathers, to see that the dog law is put in force, this warm weather, that occurrences of this kind may be avoided.

MILITARY.—The military of this county, will meet in this place on Friday, for the purpose of drill and inspection. Hope there will be a good turn out, as we want, very badly, to see a crowd in town once more, and especially, such a crowd as is coming on Friday—the bone and sinew of the county. Come one, come all!

SEASONABLE REMEDY.—The following is recommended for sunburn: Take two drachms of borax, one drachm of Roman alum, one drachm of camphor, half an ounce of sugar candy and a pound of ox gall. Mix and stir well for ten minutes or so, and repeat this, stirring three or four times a day, for a fort-night, till it appears clear and transparent. Strain through blotting paper and bottle for use.

☞ This is May. Beautiful May, and we have heard of but one party, as yet, which has come off. Why is it, that our young folks do not take more delight in congregating together and having a "good time generally." It is nothing but sheer selfishness. Although we would not expect to attend such parties, yet we like our young folks to keep up with other towns and the times. Perhaps the fair creatures are afraid of getting sunburned.—If you are, look over this column and you will find a remedy which is highly spoken of by our cotemporaries, so you need'nt stop on that score. Get up some kind of a party, so that we can make a local of it. That's what we want. Nuf sed.

ELOPEMENT.—On Thursday morning last, our usually quiet town was thrown into quite an excitement, by the announcement that a married man of this place, was about to elope with a young lady from Tyrone City, Blair county. The facts of the case are briefly these:—

On Wednesday night last, a respectable young lady, named Crowther, from Tyrone City, arrived here in the half-past then o'clock train from the west, to meet a certain fast young man, known as David S. Africa, of this place, and who had a wife here at the time, (from whom he had been separated.)—Before leaving her home, Miss Crowther packed her "kit,"—donned a pair of green spectacles and a veil, &c., in order to disguise herself, and then took the train for this place, (Africa having sent her the money, to pay her car fare, &c.,) stopped at a hotel in town, until the next morning, and the loving pair were about taking the nine o'clock cars, for the east, when the girl's father, (who had come down in the train they were about to embark in,) stepped up to his daughter and requested that she should go with him, thus frustrating the evil designs of Monsieur Africa. The girl's father then locked her up in a room, and went in search of the scamp who had decoyed his daughter from the path of rectitude, but he had flown, no one knew whither. At half-past two P. M. he took his daughter home again in the emigrant train, a wiser if not a better girl. Africa being frustrated in his design, and not being satisfied, for spite, he goes to his wife, makes up with her, and started for Ohio on Friday evening.

ROMPING.—Never punish a girl for being a romp, but thank Heaven who has given her health to be so. It is better than a distorted spine or a hectic cheek. Little girls ought to be great romps—better than paying a doctor's bill for them. Where is the gymnasium that should be attached to every school?—That's coming, too, like other improvements.

SHAMEFUL.—On Saturday last, one of Africa's dark sons took it into his head that his wife deserved a whipping, whereupon, he procured a cowhide, and whipped her home, giving her a cut every step she took. We are not informed of the misdemeanor she was guilty of, but the husband says she is subject to crazy spells, and when in that state, leaves home and wanders about, and he was inflicting the punishment for the purpose of curing her.

FOURTH OF JULY.—As yet, we hear of no movements being made to celebrate the Fourth. We see by our exchanges, that preparations are being made almost everywhere, and why should we be behind? For our part, we would like to see an immense gathering here on that day. Are the Sabbath Schools going to celebrate it? We have heard nothing of it, if they are. Come now, hurry up the *cakes* somebody.

A GREAT INVENTION FOR THE WOMEN.—We had in use on Monday, the Emancipator Washing Machine, manufactured by our townsmen Ball & Peightal. It done its work to the entire satisfaction of a good judge of clean washing. It is easy to work, and does not injure the clothing as much as washing by hand. This machine will certainly find a place in every family where washing is a labor. The machines can be seen at Ball & Peightal's shop, on Washington street, near the Court House. Call and see them—try them and be convinced.

The European War---For What is it Waged.

The present impending struggle among the nations of Europe was sprung so suddenly upon the public that but a very imperfect opinion has as yet been formed in relation to its ultimate design and object. To arrive at such an opinion, it is necessary to weigh properly the characters and notions of those who caused it. While there are unquestionably several potentates we have been instrumental in bringing on the crisis, it is yet very evident that two men were the prime movers in the preliminary strife, and these two will doubtless be the leaders of the respective beligerent parties however they may be informed.

Francis Joseph, Emperor of Austria, and Louis Napoleon, Emperor of France, are the instigators and leaders of this contest. The Emperor of Austria has by no means an enviable reputation in America. During the Hungarian revolt in 1848, and the Italian insurrection of that and the year 1849, he was concededly the leader in the despotic movements which crushed out the people's hope for liberty. All intelligent readers will remember the atrocities committed in those contests by the Austrian soldiery, led by the butcher Haynau, and the cruel treatment which was bestowed upon the defeated patriots of Hungary and Italy. Hundreds of these were imprisoned, and many were executed—murdered, we might say—in cold blood. Hundreds more were driven into exile and sought safety in the United States.—Even women and children were not exempted from the persecution and cruelties of this Francis Joseph and his minions. After he had succeeded in destroying every spark of liberty which burned within his empire, he quartered an immense army among the vanquished people, which army was permitted to exercise the most unbridled licentiousness and rapine. Instances are recorded, where husbands, fathers, and brothers were tortured and executed for daring to attempt the rescue of a wife, a daughter, or a sister from the arms of an Austrian soldier.

These traits of character of the Emperor of Austria being known, it can readily be understood that the masses of Italy received no encouragement from him when they dared, in later years, again to whisper the word "liberty." Every village throughout the portions of that beautiful country over which floated the Austrian eagle was a garrison for Austrian troops, and the larger cities were, in a manner, kept under martial law by the same detestable power. All this had, of course, an ulterior object in view. It was not for the mere purpose of exercising military power that Francis Joseph thus stationed and encouraged his troops. He hoped by these means to destroy utterly and entirely the nationality of the Italians; to reduce them so low that revolt on their part would be hopeless, and thus completely Austrianize them and merge them in his empire. By this means the foundation would be laid for a vast empire, rivalling in extent that of ancient Germany. Such a course of policy was naturally galling to the Italian people, and hence it was that Sardinia determined to resist further encroachments, and make a stand for the perpetuation of her national existence.

Louis Napoleon, of France, was governed by very similar ambitious views. He held his position on the French throne by a very weak tenure. He felt that the French nobility despised him; that the Republicans hated him; and he knew that his only chance for retaining power was by means of his army. This, to be effective, must be used; and as it was not safe to attack England, (a project long meditated,) the only field open for him was Italy. There he already had a foothold by means of his French Guard in Rome; and the marriage of his nephew with a Princess of Sardinia gave him a natural ally in the latter power. Besides, the re-construction of an Italian kingdom out of the dismembered principalities and provinces, would afford a fine chance for establishing one of the scions of the great Napoleon upon a throne, and would tend materially toward the creation of a Napoleonic dynasty in Europe. Such bright chances could not be overlooked, and hence the war. The interests of the two scheming, ambitious despots clashed, and because of the interference, Europe must be rent with strife; millions of treasure must be squandered; business must be destroyed, and blood must flow like water.

A contest thus waged can produce but little good to the parties interested. The age has gone by when men, even though wearing crowns, could say to each other, "take thou the West, and I will take the East." People think for themselves, and it may be that the present struggle will give liberty to some who are now in bondage. No true lover of human progress can desire the furtherance of the despotic power of either France or Austria. Both alike are enemies to the development of popular freedom, and both alike are selfish and cruel. All that the true philanthropist can hope for in the present contest, is that the oppressed masses may rise against both tyrants, and secure for themselves independence and liberty.—*Philadelphia Evening Argus.*

THE WAR IN ITALY.—The accounts from Italy are scanty and unreliable. The Austrians have taken the best mode of preventing bad news from rapidly travelling, for they have cut down all the Telegraphs, upon ground not their own.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

THEY ARE ENTIRELY VEGETABLE,

And free from Alcoholic Stimulant, and all injurious ingredients; are pleasant in taste and smell, mild in their operation, will expel all morbid secretions from the body, give bloom to the pallid cheek, and health and vigor to the frame.

They will cure DYSPEPSIA.
They will cure NERVOUS DEBILITY.
They will cure LIVER COMPLAINT.
They will cure JAUNDICE.
They will cure DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS.
They will cure CONSTIPATION.
They will cure PILES.
They will cure HEARTBURN.
They will cure SWIMMING OF THE HEAD.
They will cure FLUTTERING OF THE HEART.

They are prepared by Dr. C. M. JACKSON, 418 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., and sold by druggists and storekeepers in every town and village in the United States, Canadas, West Indies, and South America, at 75 cents per bottle.

FITS! FITS! FITS!

Persons laboring under this distressing malady will find DR. HANCE'S Epileptic Pills to be the only remedy ever discovered for curing Epilepsy or Falling Fits. These Pills possess a specific action on the nervous system; and although prepared especially for the purpose of curing Fits, they will be found of especial benefit to all persons afflicted with weak nerves, or whose nervous system has been prostrated or shattered from any cause whatever. The dyspeptic patient, whose stomach has lost the power of duly converting food into a life sustaining element, is relieved by a single course of the extraordinary Pills. The gastric fluid re-acquires its solvent power, and the crude nutriment which was a load and a burden to the sufferer, while his digestive organization was paralyzed and unstrung, becomes under the wholesome revolution created in the system, the basis of strength, activity, and health.

Sent to any part of the country by mail, free of postage. Address SETH S. HANCE, 103 Baltimore street, Baltimore, Md. Price—one box, $3; two, $5; twelve, $24.

MARRIED,

At Concord, Pa., on the 17th inst., by Rev. W. G. Ferguson, Mr. HEISTER, formerly of Mifflin county, to Miss HARDEN, of Nossville, Huntingdon county, Pa.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

MONDAY, May 23.—The Flour market is firmer to-day, with sales of superfine at $7 25@7 50, and extra, and extra family at $7 62½@7 75. Rye flour sells slowly at $4 75@5 00. and Corn Meal at $4 00. Wheat comes forward slowly, but the demand for it is limited—sales of 3000 bus at $1 70@1 80 for red, and $1 80@1 90 for white. Rye has declined to 94@95c. Corn is unsettled—good yellow is held at 95c. But buyers only offer 92@93c. 3000 bushels Penna. oats sold at 55c.

STRAY HORSES.

Strayed from the residence of the subscriber in Walker township, on the 11th inst., a Sorrel Mare, four years old, and a Bay Colt, one year old. The Mare has a white face, and on the right hind foot, a cut, which causes it to be considerably larger than the others. The Colt has three white feet; and some time ago it had a healing on its breast, which was cut open, and can be plainly seen.—Any information of their whereabouts, can be sent to the subscriber in McConnellstown, or left at this office.

May 25, 1859.–tf. MATHEW MARTIN.

ATTENTION—Brigade Inspector's Orders.—In pursuance of the Fifth Section of the Act regulating the Militia of this Commonwealth, the Uniformed Companies comprising the Fourth Brigade and Fourteenth Division of Pennsylvania Militia, will meet at their respective places of meeting, on *Monday 6th June*, 1859, and on that day, vote for one person for Brigadier General, one for Brigade Inspector, one for Lieutenant Colonel, and one for Major, for said Brigade, and shall also, at the same time, vote for and elect one Captain, one First Lieutenant, and one Second Lieutenant, for each Company.

The officers of the election will make their returns to the Brigade Inspector's Office at Cassville, within five days after the election.

By Order of
RALPH CROTSLEY,
Brigade Inspector,
4th Brigade 14th Division Pa. Vol.

May 25, 1859–2t.

DESILVER'S MAPS OF THE SEAT OF WAR,
CONSISTING OF A COMPLETE MAP OF EUROPE,
Size 16 by 26½ inches.
A MAP OF THE AUSTRIAN EMPIRE, with a plan of LOMBARDY and VENICE.
Size 14½ by 19 inches.
And a Complete Map of the Kingdom of SARDINIA.
Size 14½ by 19 inches.

Compiled and corrected from the latest European authorities, and forming the most complete source of information now to be attained.

The whole three maps, handsomely colored, are put up in one volume, pocket form, and furnished at the low price of 75 cents, by
CHARLES DESILVER,
714 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

May 25, 1859.

READ! READ!! READ!!!
ESENWEIN'S AROMATIC BALSAM,

Is a *remedy* not to be excelled for the *relief* and *cure* of those maladies incident to the *Summer Season*, viz:

DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, CHOLERA OR CHOLERA MORBUS, VOMITING, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, etc.

Its excellent Carminative powers, pleasant taste and soothing influence, renders it a valuable remedy in *Infantile* diseases, peculiar to the Second Summer, viz:—*Cholera Infantum, etc.* It has a reinvigorating and tonic influence on the system, allaying inflamation where it exists in the stomach and bowels—and on trial will be found indispensable to the well being of every family. It will be found as well adapted to Adults as Children.—*Try it.*

Prepared only by
A. ESENWEIN, *Dispensing Chemist*,
N. W. Cor. NINTH & POPLAR Sts., PHILADELPHIA.

☞ PRICE 25 cts. per BOTTLE.

☞ Sold by J. Read, Huntingdon, and by Druggists and Storekeepers generally.

May 25, 1859–1y.

CLASSIFICATION of Merchants in Huntingdon county, by the Appraiser of Mercantile Taxes, for the year commencing the 1st day of May, 1859.

	Class.	*License.*
Alexandria Borough and Porter Township.		
George C. Bucher,	13	$10 00
Henry C. Walker,	14	7 00
Samuel Hatfield,	14	7 00
John R. Gregory,	14	7 00
Barree Township.		
Samuel W. Myton,	14	7 00
Jas. C. Walker,	14	7 00
Cyrus A. Cresswell,	14	7 00
E. & Hill & Co.,	14	7 00
Brady Township.		
Eby & Co.,	13	10 00
Edward Green & Co.,	14	7 00
Henry Jamison,	14	7 00
Samuel Sechrist,	14	7 00
Cassville and Cass Township.		
Jos. P. Heaton	14	7 00
Carbon Township.		
R. B. Wigton,	13	10 00
Clay Township.		
Richard Ashman,	13	10 00
Benedict Stevens & Co.,	14	7 00
Cromwell Township.		
Thomas E. Orbison,	13	10 00
Etnier & Burket,	13	10 00
Dublin Township.		
James Cree,	14	7 00
Andrew Wilson,	14	7 00
Geo. A. Lyon,	14	7 00
Franklin Township.		
J. W. Mattern,	14	7 00
Shorb, Stewart & Co.,	13	10 00
G. & J. H. Shoenberger,	12	12 50
James Gardner,	14	7 00
Huntingdon Borough.		
Fisher & McMurtrie,	12	12 50
Benj. Jacobs,	13	10 00
Moses Strous,	13	10 00
D. P. Gwin,	13	10 00
D. Dunn & Co.,	13	10 00
G. A. Miller,	14	7 00
A. Willoughby,	14	7 00
Henry Roman,	14	7 00
James Bricker,	14	7 00
W. & J. Carmon,	14	7 00
Thomas Love,	14	7 00
Levi Westbrook,	14	7 00
William Colon,	14	7 00
William Stewart,	14	7 00
Joseph Reigger,	14	7 00
J. W. Dutcher,	14	7 00
David Grove,	14	7 00
M. Gutman & Co.,	14	7 00
S. S. Smith,	14	7 00
William Lewis,	14	7 00
Frank Helfright,	14	7 00
Hopewell Township.		
L. & S. Weaver,	14	7 00
Jackson Township.		
Freedom Iron Co.,	13	10 00
Samuel W. Myton,	14	7 00
Wm. H. Harper,	14	7 00
Robert McBurney,	14	7 00
Morris Township.		
Wm. Davis,	14	7 00
John Hammond,	14	7 00
Joseph Law,	14	7 00
Thos. W. Graffius,	14	7 00
R. A. Dorsey,	14	7 00
Penn Township.		
Henry Strouse,	14	7 00
Douglass & Johnston,	14	7 00
Shirley Twp. and Shirleysburg Borough.		
W. A. Fraker,	14	7 00
Bare & McLaughlin,	12	12 50
Doyle, Foust & Doyle,	13	10 00
William B. Leas,	13	10 00
William Johnston,	14	7 00
Springfield Township.		
George Sipes,	14	7 00
Tell Township.		
J. H. Blair & Co.,	14	7 00
George Noss,	14	7 00
Tod Township.		
R. H. Powell,	14	7 00
Simon Coen,	14	7 00
N. G. Horton,	14	7 00
Union Township.		
Orbison & Bear,	14	7 00
Walker Township.		
Joseph Douglass,	14	7 00
Benjamin Jacobs,	14	7 00
Warriormark and Birmingham.		
James Clark & Son,	13	10 00
George Guyer, Jr.,	14	7 00
S. Fox,	14	7 00
John R. Thompson,	14	7 00
West Township and Petersburg.		
Benjamin Hartman,	14	7 00
J. Cresswell & Son,	14	7 00
Jno. R. Hunter,	14	7 00
L. G. Kessler,	14	7 00
PATENT MEDICINES.		
Huntingdon.		
John Read,	3	10 00
Petersburg.		
Joseph Johnston,	4	5 00
Shirleysburg.		
W. P. McNit,	4	5 00
DISTILLERIES AND BREWERIES.		
Robert Massey,	9	25 00
James K. Isett,	9	25 00
Wm. M. & J. C. Crownover,	9	25 00
Isenberg & Conner,	9	25 00
John Smith & Co.,	9	25 00
MILLS.		
Fisher & McMurtrie,	14	7 00

Classification of Eating Houses, &c., under the 4th Section of the late License Law.

	Class.	*License.*
Huntingdon Borough.		
Henry Africa,	8	10 00
George Thomas,	8	10 00
Christian Schneider,	8	10 00
Petersburg Borough.		
Rudolph Neff,	8	10 00
Alexandria Borough.		
John Holmes,	8	10 00
Morris Township.		
Samuel Beegle,	8	10 00
Alex. S. Seeds,	8	10 00
Cromwell Township.		
R. S. Star,	8	10 00
Penn Township.		
James Ellis,	8	10 00
Shirley Township.		
Christian Lutz,	8	10 00
BILLIARD SALOON.		
Huntingdon.		
E. C. Summers,		30 00
BROKERS.		
Huntingdon.		
Bell, Garretson & Co.,		30 00

An appeal will be held by the undersigned at any time up to the 15th day of July, at the Commissioners Office.—Persons wishing to appeal, will please apply within the time prescribed, as the law prohibits any appeal after that time.

HENRY W. MILLER,
Appraiser of Mercantile Taxes.

Notice is hereby given that all Licenses not lifted previous to, or during the August Court, will be left in the hands of a Justice of the Peace for collection.

F. H. LANE,
May 25, 1859. *County Treasurer.*

$800—THE SUBSCRIBERS wish to employ an active reliable man in every county, to travel and take orders by sample for KENNEDY'S MEDICATED SEGARS AND TOBACCO. Will pay a salary of $600 to $800 per year, payable monthly. For sample and full particulars address

KRUGER & PRESTON,
Tobacconists,
May 18, 1859. 29 William-st., New York.

MOST ASTONISHING NEWS!

DAVID GROVE

BROKE OUT IN HIS OLD PLACE,

On Hill street, down town, opposite Messrs. Miles & Dorris' Office.

A splendid stock of new goods, consisting of the varieties of goods to be found in the stores of Huntingdon, just received and ready for sale at low prices.

Give him a call and examine his goods and prices.

Huntingdon, May 18–4t.

PUBLIC SALE.

In pursuance of an Order of Court, I will offer for sale in this place, on Saturday the 18th day of June next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., a lot of ground situate in the borough of Huntingdon, on the corner of Smith and Church streets, fronting two hundred feet on each, adjoining lots of Robert King on the east, and the public Cemetery on the north, being two hundred feet square, and known as the lot belonging to the "Protestant Episcopal Church." The lot will be sold whole or by sub-divisions, as may command the best price.

TERMS OF SALE:—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the sale is confirmed, and the residue in two equal annual payments, with interest from the day of confirmation, to be secured by the bonds and mortgage or judgment notes of the purchaser.

FRAS. B. WALLACE,
Huntingdon, May 18, 1859. Trustee.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

The undersigned appointed by the Court of Common Pleas, Auditor, to distribute amongst those entitled, the money in the hands of the Sheriff, arising from the sale of the Real Estate of Andrew P. Owens, will attend to the duties of his said appointment, and meet all parties interested, at the Prothonotary's Office, in the borough of Huntingdon, on Saturday the 2d day of July next, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

THOMAS P. CAMPBELL,
May 18, 1859. Auditor.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

(Estate of Samuel Thompson, dec'd.)

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Huntingdon county, I will expose to public sale on the premises, in Petersburg, on FRIDAY THE 17TH DAY OF JUNE NEXT, at 2 o'clock P. M., the following described real estate, late of Samuel Thompson, dec'd, viz:

Three lots in the Borough of Petersburg, in said county, numbered 126, 120 and 29, each fronting sixty feet on the respective streets, and extending back one hundred and fifty feet. On lot 126 is a two story plastered dwelling house, a small shop, a stable, &c., adjoining Henry Helfright on the south, and S. D. Myton's heirs on the north. On lot No. 120, is a two story frame dwelling house, adjoining John R. Hunter on the south, and Abraham Cresswell on the north.

Lot No. 29 is a vacant lot adjoining lots of Dr. Henry Orlady, on the north and south.

Also, a small lot or tract of unimproved land in Henderson township, Huntingdon county, adjoining lands of William Dorris on the south, and lands of Dr. Peter Shoenberger's estate on the north, containing about sixteen acres.

TERMS OF SALE:—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the sale is confirmed by the Court, and the residue to be paid in two equal annual payments, with interest from the day of confirmation, to be secured by the bonds and mortgage of the purchaser.

GRAFFUS MILLER,
Huntingdon, May 18, 1859. Trustee.

FOR THE LADIES.—Stamping for Embroidery, on Muslin, Cloth and Silk, done to order. Also, handsome patterns on hand.

MATILDA SLICK.

Huntingdon, May 11, 1859.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Letters of Administration on the Estate of ESTHER COX, late of Warriorsmark township, Huntingdon county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, he hereby notifies all persons indebted to said Estate, to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement.

JOHN OWENS,
May 11, 1859.* Administrator.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE AT PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public outcry,

On Wednesday 23d day of June next,

At the Court House in the borough of Huntingdon, the following described Real Estate, to wit:

450 acres of land, in the name of James Old, in Dublin and Springfield townships, bounded by John Minich on the north, land of Minich, Long & Peterson and others, on the east, and Stacy Young on the west.

10 acres of land in Black Log Valley, being part of a survey in the name of John Duffee, adjoining land of Greenberry Ramsey and others.

440 acres of land on Shade Mountain, in the name of James McMullen, adjoining land in the name of Jacob Weaver, on the south by land of Samuel Bolinger, John Bolinger and others on the west, and land of John Humphrey on the north.

61 acres of land in Shirley township, adjoining land of A. P. Wilson on the north, land of Brewster on the west and north, and land called Cornelius land, on the east. Warranted in the name of Samuel Caldwell.

44 acres of land in Franklin township, warranted in the name of D. Caldwell, adjoining land of John Canna on the west, Shoenberger's land on the north, and land of William M. Lyon & Co., on the east.

100 acres of land in Walker township, adjoining land of Breneman, land of Daniel Africa and others. Warranted in the name of Samuel Caldwell.

110 acres of land in Union township, adjoining land of Jacob Breneman on the east, and land of John S. Isett on the west and north, and others on the south.

12 acres of land in Union township, adjoining land of Thomas Irvin on the west and north, and land of Hampson's on the east and south. Warranted in the name of Samuel Caldwell.

440 acres of land in the name of William Watson, situate on Stone Mountain, adjoining land in the name of John Watson on the south, and James Dean on the north.

400 acres of land warranted in the name of Robert Johnston, situate in Jackson township, adjoining lands warranted in the name of John Work, Charles Caldwell, Henry West and William Johnston.

400 acres of land warranted in the name of Charles Caldwell, situate in Jackson township, adjoining land warranted in the name of Robert Caldwell on the north, Robert McClelland on the east, Alex. Johnston on the south, and Robert Johnston on the west.

400 acres of land in Jackson township, warranted in the name of James West, adjoining lands warranted in the name of William Johnston, Henry West, Andrew Boyd and George Wice.

400 acres of land in Jackson township, warranted in the name of Samuel Steel, adjoining land warranted in the name of Jonathan Beestly, Wm. Steel, John Gelbraeth and others.

The undivided one-fourth of 400 acres of land on Broad Top Mountain, warranted in the name of William Spring, adjoining lands of McCanless and others.

145 acres of land in Cromwell township, warranted in the name of Joseph Grub.

TERMS OF SALE:—One-half of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of the sale, and the balance one year thereafter, to be secured by judgment or mortgage.

By Order of Orphans' Court.

D. CALDWELL,
Adm'r of Samuel Caldwell, dec'd.

Huntingdon, May 18, 1859.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Letters of Administration, on the Estate of WILLIAM BORING, late of Union tp., Huntingdon co., dec'd., having been granted to the undersigned, he hereby notifies all persons indebted to said Estate, to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement.

THOMAS BORING,
May 11, 1859. *Administrator.*

MEDICAL SCIENCE.

The history of "HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS," the most remarkable medicine of the day, and the many cures that have been performed with it in cases of LIVER COMPLAINT, DYSPEPSIA, NERVOUS DEBILITY, and diseases arising from a disordered liver or stomach, place it among the most astonishing discoveries that have taken place in the medical world. The diseases to which these Bitters are applicable are so universal, that there are but few of our friends who may not test their virtues in their own families or circle of acquaintances, and prove to their own satisfaction that there is at least one remedy among the many advertised medicines, deserving the public commendation. It is a fact that, in the minds of many persons, a prejudice exists against what are called Patent Medicines; but why should this prevent you resorting to an article that has such an array of testimony to support it as Hoofland's German Bitters? Physicians prescribe it, Why should *you* discard it? Judges, usually considered men of talent, have and do use it in their own families. Why should *you* reject it? Clergymen, and those the most eminent, take it: why should not *you?* Let not your prejudice usurp your reason, to the everlasting injury of your health; if you are sick, and require a medicine, try these Bitters.

These Bitters are prepared and sold by Dr. C. M. Jackson, No. 418 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., and by druggists and storekeepers in every town and village in the United States, Canadas, West Indies, and South America, at 75 cents per bottle. See that the signature of C. M. Jackson is on the wrapper of each bottle.

May 11, 1859–1y.

NEW MARBLE YARD

IN HUNTINGDON,

ON MIFFLIN STREET, BETWEEN SMITH AND FRANKLIN.

JAMES M. GREEN informs the citizens of the county generally, that he has opened a MARBLE YARD at the above place, and is prepared to finish marble to order in the best workmanlike manner.

TOMB STONES, BUREAU and STAND TOPS, &c., furnished on short notice, and at reasonable prices.

He hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit and receive a share of public patronage.

Huntingdon, May 4, 1859–1y.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Letters of Administration on the Estate of JOHN MCCAHAN, late of Walker township, Huntingdon co., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, he hereby notifies all persons indebted to said Estate, to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement.

STEPHEN McCAHAN,
May 4, 1859. *Administrator.*

OFFICE OF THE BRIGADE INSPECTOR,
4TH BRIGADE 14TH DIVISION PA. M.

BRIGADE ORDERS. The Companies composing the FOURTH BRIGADE FOURTEENTH DIVISION, Pa. M., are hereby ordered to meet in Huntingdon, fully equipped, at 10 o'clock A. M., on Friday the 27th of May, A. D. 1859, for Inspection and Batallion drill.

☞ The Major General and Staff are invited and are expected to be in attendance.

RALPH CROTSLEY,
Brigade Inspector,
May, 4. '59–3t. Cassville.

SCHOOL BOOKS,

FOR SALE

AT LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY & MUSIC STORE,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

OSGOOD'S Speller, 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th Readers.
M'GUFFEY'S Speller and Readers.
SANDER'S do do do
SWAN'S do do do
COBB'S do do do
Smith's Grammar.
Warren's Physical Geography.
Mitchell's, Monteith and McNally's Geographies & Atlases.
Webster's and Worcester's Dictionaries.
Quackenbo's First Lessons in Composition.
Greenlief's, Stoddard's, Emmerson's & Swan's Arithmatics.
Greenlief's and Stoddard's Keys.
Davies' Algebra.
Parker's Philosophy.
Upham's Mental Philosophy.
Willard's History of the United States.
Berard's " " "
Payson, Dunton and Scribner's Penmanship, in eleven numbers.
Academical, Controllers' and other Copy Books.
Elements of Map Drawing, with plan for sketching maps by tri-angulation and improved methods of projection.
Davies' Elementary Geometry and Trigonometry.
Davies' Legendre's Geometry.
Book Keeping by Single Entry, by Hanaford & Payson.
Book Keeping by Single and Double Entry, by Hanaford & Payson.
Other books will be added and furnished to order.
A full stock of School Stationery always on hand.

Huntingdon, April 27, 1859.

GROCERIES,

DRY GOODS,

CONFECTIONARIES & NOTIONS.

G. A. MILLER informs the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity, that he keeps constantly on hand a general assortment of GROCERIES, Confectionaries, &c., and that he will try to accommodate his customers with the best.

He also has on hand an assortment of Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Hats, and other goods.

Thankful for past favors, he hopes to merit a continuance of the same.

Dont forget the place, in the old Temperance Hall building. [Huntingdon, April 20, 1859.

GREAT ARRIVAL

OF BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS, &c., &c.

LEVI WESTBROOK,

Has just opened one of the best stocks of BOOTS AND SHOES that ever came to the ancient borough. Ladies, gentlemen, old and young, cannot fail to be suited at his Store. For every style of Ladies' and Gentlemen's wear, manufactured of the best material, call at Westbrook's.

LASTS, AND MOROCCO SKINS.

Also—HATS and CAPS for men and boys.

His assortment of goods is too large to enumerate. Call and examine for yourselves.

Don't forget that his Store is now two doors east of the "Globe" building.

Huntingdon, May 4, 1859.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

Letters testamentary on the Will of DANIEL BAUGHWALTER, of Walker township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said deceased, will please make immediate payment, and those having claims against his estate, will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JAMES M'CALL,
ABRAHAM STATES,
April 27, 1859.* Executors.

OFFICE OF THE BEDFORD RAILROAD COMPANY,
BEDFORD, Bedford county, Pa., April 25, 1859.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received at this office, on Wednesday, the 25th day of May next, for executing the graduation and masonry of that portion of the Bedford Railroad between the towns of Hopewell and Bloody Run.

PLANS, PROFILES, SPECIFICATIONS, and SCHEDULES of amounts of work will be exhibited, and blank forms for bids obtained, by application at this office, for three days previous to letting.

All proposals to be directed to the Chief Engineer of the Bedford Railroad Company.

No bids will be received after May 25th, at 6 P. M.

By order. JNO. FULTON,
April 27, 1859. Chief Engineer.

1859. 1859.

SPRING & SUMMER CLOTHING.

The undersigned would respectfully call the attention of our friends and customers, as well as the citizens of the town and country generally, to our new and extensive assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

consisting of every article of gentlemens' furnishing goods. We deem it unnecessary to make a newspaper flourish, being confident that a call and an examination of our goods, will satisfy all, that our goods are just what we recommend them to be, well made, of good material, and as cheap as the same quality of goods can be bought in the county of Huntingdon. It is not our desire, as it is not the policy of honest men, to deceive, but this much we will say, that we will guarantee to all who may favor us with their patronage, entire satisfaction as to quality, fit and price. Should gentlemen desire any particular kind or cut of clothing, not found in our stock, by leaving their measure, they can be accommodated at short notice. Call at the corner of the diamond, Long's new house.

M. GUTMAN & CO.

April 20, 1859.

R. ALLISON MILLER,

DENTIST,

Has removed to the Brick Row opposite the Court House.

April 13, 1859.

FRANKLIN HOUSE,
HILL STREET,
HUNTINGDON, PA.

W. & H. WILLIAMS, Proprietors.

The best accommodations for man and beast. Give us a trial and be convinced. [April 13, '59.

H. K. NEFF, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

OFFICE, Hill street, opposite Dr. Luden, offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity.

April 13, 1859.

H. ROMAN!
H. ROMAN!
H. ROMAN!
H. ROMAN!
NEW CLOTHING
JUST RECEIVED.
NEW CLOTHING
JUST RECEIVED.
NEW CLOTHING
JUST RECEIVED,
Call
at
Roman's
Clothing
Store
for
your
Clothing.
April 6, 1859.

HARDWARE
FOR THE MILLION!!!

JUST RECEIVED AND READY FOR SALE,

AT CITY PRICES, BY

JAMES A. BROWN.

This arrival of Goods exceeds all others in importance,
1st. Because it supplies "*The People*" with *indispensable* articles, and many useful inventions which can be found ONLY in a HARDWARE STORE.
2nd. The Subscriber, purchasing in large quantities from manufacturers, is enabled to Sell these Goods from

20 TO 100 PER CENT. CHEAPER

Than they are usually sold by other merchants. His stock includes a complete variety of
BUILDING-HARDWARE, MECHANICS' TOOLS,
CUTLERY, HOLLOW-WARE,
OILS, PAINTS, SADDLERY,
VARNISHES, GLASS, CARRIAGE TRIMMINGS,
STEEL, IRON, CHAIN PUMPS, LEAD PIPE,
MOROCCO and LINING SKINS, &c.,
Together with a full assortment of everything pertaining to his line of business.
☞All orders receive prompt attention.☜
Huntingdon, April 6 1859. JAS. A. BROWN.

PUMP MAKING.

HIRAM GRADY,

Informs the citizens of this and adjoining counties, that he is prepared to make to order, Pumps, of the best wood, and will deliver them to any station on the Railroad.
His address is Mill Creek, Huntingdon county, Pa.
He hopes to receive a liberal patronage.
March 23, 1859.

BLINDS AND SHADES,

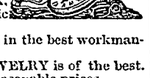
CHEAP FOR CASH.

B. J. WILLIAMS, No. 16 North Sixth street, Philadelphia, is the largest manufacturer of WINDOW BLINDS, and dealer in WINDOW SHADES, of every variety.
He is the Originator of all New Styles, and has a fine Stock to be sold at *reduced prices*, BUFF, AND ALL OTHER COLORS OF LINEN SHADES, TRIMMINGS, FIXTURES, &C.
STORE SHADES painted to order.
☞B. J. W. Invites Citizens of this County to call before purchasing, and assures them he can sell a better article for the money than any other Establishment in the United States. [march 23, '59-3m.

NEW WATCH & JEWELRY STORE.

J. W. DUTCHER,

WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER,



Respectfully informs the citizens of Huntingdon, vicinity, and surrounding country, that he has commenced business in the room formerly occupied by Levi Westbrook, and hopes to receive a share of public patronage.
WATCHES and CLOCKS repaired in the best workmanlike manner.
His stock of WATCHES and JEWELRY is of the best. All of which he will dispose of at reasonable prices.
The public generally, are requested to give him a call and examine his stock. [March 2, 1859.]

READY RECKONER.

A complete Pocket Ready Reckoner, in dollars and cents, to which are added forms of Notes, Bills, Receipts, Petitions, &c., together with a set of useful tables, containing rate of interest from one dollar to twelve thousand, by the single day, with a table of wages, and board by the week and day, published in 1859. For sale at
LEWIS' BOOK STORE.

PARCHMENT DEED PAPER—ruled, for sale at
LEWIS' BOOK STORE.

JOY TO THE ADMIRERS OF A FINE HEAD OF RICH GLOSSY HAIR.

Talk of beauty, it cannot exist without a fine head of hair, then read the following, and if you ask more, see circular around each bottle, and no one can doubt.
PROFESSOR WOOD'S HAIR RESTORATIVE.—We call the attention of all, old and young, to this wonderful preparation, which turns back to its original color, gray hair—covers the head of the bald with a luxuriant growth—removes the dandruff, itching, and all cutaneous eruptions—causes a continual flow of the natural fluids; and hence if used as a regular dressing for the hair will preserve its color, and keep it from falling to extreme old age, in all its natural beauty. We call then upon the bald, the grey, or diseased in scalp, to use it: and surely the young will not, as they value the flowing locks, or the witching curl, ever be without it. Its praise is upon the tongue of thousands.
The Agent for Prof. Wood's Hair Restorative in New Haven, received the following letter in regard to the Restorative, a few weeks since:

DEEP RIVER, CONN, July 23, 1856.

Mr. Leavenworth—Sir: I have been troubled with dandruff or scurf on my head for more than a year, my hair began to come out, scurf and hair together. I saw in a New Haven paper about "Wood's Hair Restorative" as a cure. I called at your store on the 1st of April last, and purchased one bottle to try it, and I found to my satisfaction it was the thing; it removed the scurf and new hair began to grow; it is now two or three inches in length *where it was all off.* I have great faith in it. I wish you to send me two bottles more by Mr. Post, the bearer of this. I don't know as any of the kind is used in this place, you may have a market for many bottles after it is known here. Yours with respect,
RUFUS PRATT

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 9, 1856.

PROF. WOOD—Dear Sir: Your Hair Restorative is proving itself beneficial to me. The front, and also the back part of my head almost lost its covering—in fact BALD. I have used but two half pint bottles of your Restorative, and now the top of my head is well studded with a promising crop of young hair, and the front is also receiving its benefit. I have tried other preparations without any benefit whatever. I think from my own personal recommendation, I can induce many others to try it.
Yours respectfully, D. R. THOMAS, M. D.
No. 464 Vine street.

VINCENNES, IA., June 22, 1853.

PROF. O. J. WOOD: As you are about to manufacture and vend your recently discovered Hair Restorative, I will state, for whomsoever it may concern, that I have used it and known others to use it—that I have, for several years been in the habit of using other Hair Restoratives, and that I find yours vastly superior to any other I know. It entirely cleanses the head of dandruff, and with one month's proper use will restore any person's hair to the original youthful color and texture, giving it a healthy, soft and glossy appearance; and all this, without discoloring the hands that apply it, or the dress on which it drops. I would, therefore, recommend its use to every one desirous of having a fine color and texture to hair.
Respectfully yours, WILSON KING.
O. J. WOOD & Co., Proprietors, 312 Broadway, New York, (in the great N. Y. Wire Railing Establishment,) and 114 Market street, St. Louis, Mo.
And sold by all good Druggists. [je9-1y-mar30'59]

THE PARIS MANTILLA EMPORIUM, No. 708 Chestnut street, (above 7th,) Philadelphia.
The subscribers respectfully invite the attention of *Ladies* to their collection of ELEGANT MANTILLAS, adapted for *Spring* and *Summer*; comprising every description and variety of fabric in medium and high priced goods—
Solid Silk Mantillas,
Silk and Lace Mantillas,
Paris Lace Mantillas,
English Lace Mantillas,
Chantilly Lace Mantillas,
Guipure Lace Mantillas, &c., &c.
This department of *Ladies* attire, being a *speciality* with the subscribers, they are enabled to offer advantages not to be met with in Dry Goods Establishments.
J. W. PROCTOR & CO.,
No. 708 *Chestnut St., Philadelphia.*
March 16, 1859-3m.

NOTICE TO ALL!!

The subscriber, who has for more than one year, carried on business in company with Messrs. F. BRANDY, H. GIN, P. WHISKEY, and Mr. LAGER BEER, has this day *dissolved partnership with the above firm!* All claims against the old firm will be paid by the subscriber, and all those indebted to the firm will pay him.

CLOCKS, *WATCHES*
and *JEWELRY* will always be repaired. A good stock of CLOCKS, WATCHES and JEWELRY will be kept on hand for customers who may favor him with a call.
JOSEPH REIGGER.
Huntingdon, March 2, 1859.

"HARD TIMES NO MORE."—

Any person, (Lady or Gentleman,) in the United States, possessing a small capital of from $3 to $7 can enter into an easy and respectable business, by which from $5 to $10 per *day can be realized.* For particulars, address, (with stamp,)
W. R. ACTON & CO.,
41 North Sixth st., Philad'a.
March 9, 1859-3m.

PLATFORM SCALES,

Of every description, suitable for Railroads, &c., for weighing hay, coal, ore and merchandise generally. Purchasers run no risk, every scale is guaranteed correct, and if, after trial, not found satisfatory, can be returned without charge.
☞Factory at the old stand, established for more than thirty-five years.
ABBOTT & CO.,
Corner of Ninth and Melon streets, Philadelphia.
March 23, 1859-3m.

GROVER & BAKER'S CELEBRATED FAMILY SEWING MACHINES.

New Styles—Prices from $50 *to* $125. *Extra Charge of* $5 *for Hemmers.*

495 Broadway,.....New York.
730 Chestnut street,.....Philadelphia.

These Machines sew from two spools, as purchased from the store, requiring no re-winding of thread; they Hem, Fell, Gather, and Stitch in a superior style, finishing each seam by their own operation, without recourse to the hand-needle, as is required by other machines. They will do better and cheaper sewing than a seamstress can, even if she works for *one cent an hour,* and are, unquestionably, the *best Machines* in the market for family sewing, on account of their simplicity, durability, ease of management, and adaptation to all varieties of family sewing—executing either heavy or fine work with equal facility, and without special adjustment.
As evidence of the unquestioned superiority of their Machines, the GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINE COMPANY beg leave to respectfully refer to the the following

TESTIMONIALS.

"Having had one of Grover & Baker's Machines in my family for nearly a year and a-half, I take pleasure in commending it as every way reliable for the purpose for which it is designed—Family Sewing."—*Mrs. Joshua Leavitt, wife of Rev. Dr. Leavitt, Editor of N. Y. Independent.*
"I confess myself delighted with your Sewing Machine, which has been in my family for many months. It has always been ready for duty, requiring no adjustment, and is easily adapted to every variety of family sewing, by simply changing the spools of thread."—*Mrs. Elizabeth Strickland, wife of Rev. Dr. Strickland, Editor of N. Y. Christian Advocate.*
"After trying several different good machines, I preferred yours, on account of its simplicity, and the perfect ease with which it is managed, as well as the strength and durability of the seam. After long experience, I feel competent to speak in this manner, and to confidently recommend it for every variety of family sewing."—*Mrs. E. B. Spooner, wife of the Editor of Brooklyn Star.*
"I have used a GROVER & BAKER Sewing Machine for two years, and have found it adapted to all kinds of family sewing, from Cambric to Broadcloth. Garments have been worn out without the giving way of a stitch. The Machine is easily kept in order, and easily used."—*Mrs. A. B. Whipple, wife of Rev. Geo. Whipple, New York.*
"Your Sewing Machine has been in use in my family the past two years, and the ladies request me to give you their testimonials to its perfect adaptedness, as well as labor-saving qualities in the performance of family and household sewing."—*Robert Boorman, New York.*
"For several months we have used Grover & Baker's Sewing Machine, and have come to the conclusion that every lady who desires her sewing *beautifully and quickly* done, would be most fortunate in possessing one of these reliable and indefatigable 'iron needle-women,' whose combined qualities of *beauty, strength and simplicity,* are invaluable."—*J. W. Morris, daughter of Gen. Geo. P. Morris, Editor of the Home Journal.*
Extract of a letter from THOS. R. LEAVITT, Esq., an American gentleman, now resident in Sydney, New South Wales, dated January 12, 1858:
"I had a tent made in Melbourne, in 1853, in which there were over three thousand yards of sewing done with one of Grover & Baker's Machines, and a *single* seam of that has outstood all the *double* seams sewed by sailors with a needle and twine."
"If Homer could be called up from his murky hades, he would sing the advent of Grover & Baker as a more beningnant miracle of art than was ever Vulcan's smithy. He would denounce midnight shirt-making as the direful spring of woes unnumbered."—*Prof. North.*
"I take pleasure in saying, that the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines have more than sustained my expectation. After trying and returning others, I have three of them in operation in my different places, and, after four years' trial, have no fault to find."—*J. H. Hammond, Senator of South Carolina.*
"My wife has had one of Grover & Baker's Family Sewing Machines for some time, and I am satisfied it is one of the best labor-saving machines that has been invented. I take much pleasure in recommending it to the public."—*J. G. Harris, Governor of Tennessee.*
"It is a beautiful thing, and puts everybody into an excitement of good humor. Were I a Catholic, I should insist upon Saints Grover and Baker having an eternal holiday in commemoration of their good deeds for humanity."—*Cassius M. Clay.*
"I think it by far the best patent in use. This Machine can be adapted from the finest cambric to the heaviest cassimere. It sews stronger, faster, and more beautifully than one can imagine. If mine could not be replaced, money could not buy it."—*Mrs. J. G. Brown, Nashville, Tenn.*
"It is speedy, very neat, and durable in its work; is easily understood and kept in repair. I earnestly recommend this Machine to all my acquaintances and others."—*Mrs. M. A. Forrest, Memphis, Tenn.*
"We find this Machine to work to our satisfaction, and with pleasure recommend it to the public, as we believe the Grover & Baker to be the best Sewing Machine in use."—*Deary Brothers, Allisonia, Tenn.*
"If used exclusively for family purposes, with ordinary care, I will wager they will last one 'three score years and ten,' and never get out of fix."—*John Erskine, Nashville, Tenn.*
"I have had your Machine for several weeks, and am perfectly satisfied that the work it does is the best and most beautiful that ever was made."—*Maggie Aimison, Nashville, Tenn.*
"I use my Machine upon coats, dressmaking, and fine linen stitching, and the work is admirable—far better than the best hand-sewing, or any other machine I have ever seen."—*Lucy B. Thompson, Nashville, Tenn.*
"I find the work the strongest and most beautiful I have ever seen, made either by hand or machine, and regard the Grover & Baker Machine as one of the greatest blessings to our sex."—*Mrs. Taylor, Nashville, Tenn.*
"I have one of Grover & Baker's Sewing Machines in use in my family, and find it invaluable. I can confidently recommend it to all persons in want of a machine."—*G. T. Thompson, Nashville, Tenn.*
"I take pleasure in certifying to the utility of the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines. I have used one on almost every description of work for months, and find it much stronger and better in every respect than work done by hand."—*Mrs. D. W. Wheeler, Nashville, Tenn.*
"I would be unwilling to dispose of my Grover & Baker Machine for a large amount, could I not replace it again at pleasure."—*Mrs. H. G. Scovel, Nashville, Tenn.*
"Our two machines, purchased from you, do the work of twenty young ladies. We with pleasure recommend the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine to be the best in use."—*N. Stillman & Co., Memphis, Tenn.*
"The Grover & Baker Sewing Machine works admirably. I think the stitch and work far superior to that of any Sewing Machine I ever saw. On fine work, I think the Machine would be hard to beat."—*J. W. Davie, Memphis, Tenn.*
"I find the Machine easily managed, very durable, and take pleasure in recommending it to all who wish convenience, economy, and pleasure."—*Mrs. F. Titus, Memphis, Tenn.*
"The Grover & Baker Sewing Machines have given such satisfaction that we cheerfully recommend them to all who wish a good and substantial Sewing Machine. It executes work with much care and speed, and more finely than any other machine I have seen."—*Mrs. R. B. Mitchell, Memphis, Tenn.*
"I am happy to give my testimony in favor of Grover & Baker's Sewing Machine, and of the perfect satisfaction it gives in every respect. It sews neatly, and is by no means complicated, and I prefer it to all others I have seen."—*Mrs. Bryan, wife of Rev. A. M. Bryan, Memphis, Tenn.*
"It affords me much pleasure to say, that the Machine works well; and I do not hesitate to recommend it as possessing all the advantages you claim for it. My wife is very much pleased with it, and we take pleasure in certifying to this effect."—*R. C. Brinkley, Memphis, Tenn.*
"It gives me pleasure to find the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine giving so much satisfaction. I have it in constant use, and find it all that could be desired. It is the most simple and durable machine in use, and I heartily recommend it."—*F. M. White, Memphis, Tenn.*
"Having seen, examined, and used many other kinds of Sewing Machines, I feel free to say, that the Grover & Baker Machines are far superior to all others in use."—*M. Francios Seltz, Nashville, Tenn.*
"I consider my Sewing Machine invaluable, and would not take five times its cost, if I could not supply its place. With it I can do all my family sewing in about one-fourth the time I could with my hands."—*M. J. Scott, Nashville, Tenn.*

☞SEND FOR A CIRCULAR.☜

A LOCAL AGENT WANTED.

February 16, 1859.

THE PRESBYTERIAN PSALMIST.

A collection of tunes adapted to the Psalms and Hymns of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America, For sale at
LEWIS' BOOK STORE.

NETT CASH DRY GOODS HOUSE.

EYRE & LANDELL, Fourth and Arch streets, Philadelphia, are now opening a full assortment of NEW GOODS, FOR SPRING OF 1859.
Spring Silks of New Styles,
Fashionable Double Skirt Robes,
Shawls of the New Spring Styles,
De Laines and Fancy Dress Goods,
Summer Poplins and Valencias,
Traveling Dress Goods full variety,
Blankets, Sheeting and Housekeeping Goods.
N. B.—*Storekeepers* are respectfully requested to examine our stock of BLACK SILKS and SHAWLS, before purchasing.
P. S.—*New Goods received Daily, and good Bargains from the Auctions of New York and this City.*
☞*Terms Nett Cash and prices low.*
March 9, 1859-3m.

PAPER! PAPER!!

Note, Post, Commercial, Foolscap and Flatcap—a good assortment for sale by the ream, half ream, quire or sheet, at
LEWIS' NEW BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

PLEASE YOUR CHILDREN!

Call at LEWIS' NEW BOOK STORE, where you will find a choice selection of new and interesting books for children.

WILLIAM AFRICA

HAS AGAIN COMMENCED THE

BOOT AND SHOE-MAKING,

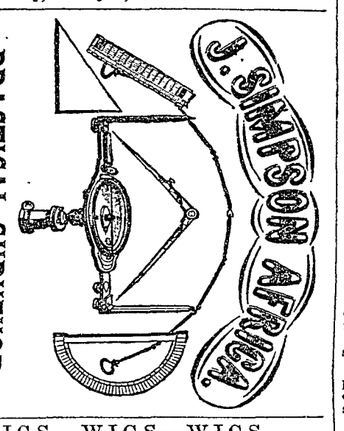
ONE DOOR EAST OF H. ROMAN'S CLOTHING STORE.

His old customers and the public generally, will give him a call. [Huntingdon, Oct. 20, 1858.]

LIVERY STABLE.—

The undersigned would announce to the people of Huntingdon, and the rest of mankind, that he has purchased the entire Livery Stock of Wm. Williams, and is now prepared to accommodate all who may give him a call. His stock of Horses, Carriages, &c., are complete for the accommodation of the public, at reasonable prices.
JAMES BRICKER.
P. MCATEER, Agent.
Huntingdon, Dec. 29, 1858.

MAIL ROUTE BETWEEN SPRUCE CREEK AND SPRINGFIELD FURNACE AND WILLIAMSBURG.—TO THE TRAVELING PUBLIC!—Having purchased the Mail Routes from Spruce Creek to Williamsburg, and from Williamsburg to Springfield Furnace, together with the stock upon said routes, the subscriber is now prepared to carry passengers from Spruce Creek to Williamsburg and return daily, and between Williamsburg and Springfield Furnace tri-weekly. Hacks will leave Spruce Creek daily at 1 o'clock, P. M., (on arrival of the cars,) and Williamsburg daily, (Sundays excepted,) at 7 o'clock, A. M.
PHILIP HOOVER.
Tyrone City, January 26, 1859.-6m.



WIGS—WIGS—WIGS.

BATCHELOR'S WIGS AND TOUPEES surpass all. They are elegant, light, easy and durable.
Fitting to a charm—no turning up behind—no shrinking off the head; indeed, this is the only Establishment where these things are properly understood and made.
[Nov. 17, 1858. 1y.] 233 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

DALLEY'S MAGICAL PAIN EXTRACTOR.—In all diseases, inflammation, more or less, predominates—now, to allay inflammation, strikes at the root of disease—hence an immediate cure.
DALLEY'S MAGICAL PAIN EXTRACTOR
and NOTHING ELSE, will allay inflammation at once, and make a certain cure.
DALLEY'S MAGICAL PAIN EXTRACTOR
will cure the following among a great catalogue of diseases:—Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Chafes, Sore Nipples, Corns, Bunions, Bruises, Strains, Bites, Poison, Chilblains, Biles, Scrofula, Ulcers, Fever Sores, Felons, Ear Ache, Piles, Sore Eyes, Gout, Swellings, Rheumatism, Scald Head, Salt Rheum, Baldness, Erysipelas, Ringworm, Barber's Itch, Small Pox, Measles, Rash, &c., &c.
To some, it may appear incredulous that so many diseases should be reached by one article; such an idea will vanish when reflection points to the fact, that the salve is a combination of ingredients, each and every one applying a perfect antidote to its apposite disorder.
DALLEY'S MAGICAL PAIN EXTRACTOR
in its effects is magical, because the time is so short between disease and a permanent cure; and it is an extractor, as it draws all disease out of the affected part, leaving nature as perfect as before the injury. It is scarcely necessary to say that no house, work-shop, or manufactory should be one moment without it.
No Pain Extractor is genuine, unless the box has upon it a steel plate engraving, with the name of Henry Dalley, Manufacturer.
For sale by all the Druggists and patent medicine dealers throughout the United States and Canadas.
☞Principal Depot, 165 Chambers St., New York.
C. F. CHACE.
☞Sold by JOHN READ, HUNTINGDON, PA.
[November, 17, 1858, 1y.]

NEW BOOKS!

FOR SALE AT LEWIS' BOOK STORE

THE HOUSE: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Rural Architecture; or, How to Build Dwellings, Barns, Stables, and Out Dwellings of all kinds. With a Chapter on Churches and School-Houses. Price, 50 cents.
THE GARDEN: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Practical Horticulture; or, How to Cultivate Vegetables, Fruits, and Flowers. With a Chapter on Ornamental Trees and Shrubs. Price, 50 cents.
THE FARM: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Practical Agriculture; or, How to Cultivate all the Field Crops. With an Essay on Farm Management, etc. Price, 50 cents.
DOMESTIC ANIMALS: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Cattle, Horse, and Sheep Husbandry; or, How to Breed and Rear the Various Tenants of the Barn-yard, etc., etc. Price, 50 cents.
HOW TO TALK: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Conversation and Debate, with Directions for Acquiring a Grammatical Style, and more than Five Hundred Common Mistakes Corrected. Price, 50 cents.
HOW TO BEHAVE: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Republican Etiquette, and Guide to Correct Personal Habits; with Rules for Debating Societies and Deliberative Assemblies, etc. Price, 50 cents.
HOW TO DO BUSINESS: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Practical Affairs and Guide to success in Life; with a Collection of Business Forms, and a Dictionary of Commercial Terms, etc. Price, 50 cents.

BUTCHER-KNIVES and Carvers, in great variety, for sale at the Hardware Store of
JAMES A. BROWN.

GROCERIES, &c., &c.—Call at the cheap store of BENJ. JACOBS. All kinds of country produce taken in exchange at the highest market prices. (oct28.)

BLASTING POWDER and SAFETY-FUSE, for sale low, at the Hardware Store of
JAS. A. BROWN.

VARNISH! VARNISH!!
ALL KINDS, *warranted good,* for sale at
BROWN'S Hardware Store,
April 28, 1858—tf. Huntingdon, Pa.

LADIES, ATTENTION!—My assortment of beautiful dress goods is now open, and ready for inspection. Every article of dress you may desire, can be found at my store. D. P. GWIN.

SILK BONNETS, latest styles, in great variety, and very cheap, at the mammoth store of
D. P. GWIN.

CLOAKS, TALMAS, RIGOLETTES, Victorines and Head Dresses are sold at prices, which defy competition, by FISHER & MCMURTRIE.

RENEWING HIS STOCK.
Call at S. S. SMITH'S GROCERY for everything fresh and good.

OSGOOD'S Series of School Books, For sale at
LEWIS' BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

INKS.
A superior article of writing Inks for sale at
LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.

GUM SHOES, cheaper at D. P. Gwin's than can be had in town. Call and see them.

FIRST RATE FLOUR
for sale at D. P. GWIN'S.

HAIR DYE—HAIR DYE—HAIR DYE! WM. A. BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE!
☞THE ORIGINAL AND BEST IN THE WORLD!!☜
All others are mere imitations, and should be avoided, if you wish to escape ridicule.
GRAY, RED, OR RUSTY HAIR, Dyed instantly to a beautiful and Natural Brown or Black, without the least injury to Hair or Skin.
FIFTEEN MEDALS AND DIPLOMAS have been awarded to WM. A. Batchelor since 1839, and over 80,000 applications have been made to the Hair of his patrons of his Famous Dye.
WM. A. BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE produces a color not to be distinguished from nature, and is WARRANTED not to injure in the least, however long it may be continued, and the ill effects of Bad Dyes remedied; the Hair invigorated for Life by this Splendid Dye.
Made, sold, or applied (in 9 private rooms) at the Wig Factory, 233 Broadway, New York.
Sold in all cities and towns of the United States, by Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers.
☞The Genuine has the name and address upon a steel plate engraving, on four sides of each Box, of
WILLIAM A. BATCHELOR,
233 Broadway, New-York.
☞Sold by JOHN READ, HUNTINGDON, Pa.
[November 17, 1858, 1y.]

THE LIVER INVIGORATOR!—PREPARED BY DR. SANFORD.—*Compounded entirely from GUMS* is one of the best purgative and Liver medicines now before the public, that acts as a *Cathartic,* easier, milder, and more effectual than any other medicine known. It is not only a *Cathartic* but a *Liver* remedy, acting first on the *Liver* to eject its morbid matter, then on the bowels and stomach to carry off that matter; thus accomplishing two purposes effectually, without any of the painful feeling experienced in the operations of most *Cathartics.* It strengthens the system at the same time that it purges it; and when taken daily in moderate doses will strengthen and build it up with unusual rapidity.

DR. SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR.

The Liver is one of the principal regulators of the human body; and when it performs its functions well, the powers of the system are fully developed. The STOMACH is almost entirely dependent on the healthy action of the LIVER for the proper performance of its functions; when the stomach is at fault, the bowels are at fault, and the whole machine suffers in consequence of one organ—the Liver having ceased to do its duty. For the diseases of that organ, one of the proprietors has made it his study, in a practice of more than twenty years, to find some remedy wherewith to counteract the many derangements to which it is liable.
To prove that this remedy is at last found any, person troubled with LIVER COMPLAINT, in any of its forms, has but to try a bottle, and conviction is certain.
These Gums remove all the morbid or bad matter from the system, supplying in their place a healthy flow of bile invigorating the stomach, causing food to digest well, purifying the blood, giving tone and health to the whole machinery, removing the cause of the disease and effecting a radical cure.
BILIOUS ATTACKS are cured and what is better, PREVENTED, by the occasional use of the LIVER INVIGORATOR.
One dose after eating is sufficient to relieve the stomach and prevent the food from raising and souring.
Only one dose taken before retiring, prevents NIGHTMARE.
Only one dose taken at night, loosens the bowels gently, and cures COSTIVENESS.
One dose taken after each meal will cure DYSPEPSIA.
One dose of two teaspoonfuls will always relieve SICK HEADACHE.
One bottle taken for female obstruction removes the cause of the disease, and makes a perfect cure.
Only one dose immediately relieves CHOLIC, while one dose often repeated is a sure cure for CHOLERA MORBUS. and a preventive of CHOLERA.
Only one bottle is needed to throw out of the system the effects of medicine after a long sickness.
One bottle taken for Jaundice removes all sallowness or unnatural color from the skin.
One dose taken a short time before eating gives vigor to the appetite, and makes food digest well.
One dose, often repeated, cures CHRONIC DIARRHŒA in its worst forms, while SUMMER and BOWEL complaints yield almost to the first dose.
One or two doses cures attacks caused by WORMS in children; there is no surer, safer, or speedier remedy in the world, as it NEVER FAILS.
A few bottles cures DROPSY, by exciting the absorbents.

We take pleasure in recommending this medicine as a preventive for FEVER AND AGUE, CHILL FEVER, and all FEVERS of a BILIOUS TYPE. It operates with certainty, and thousands are willing to testify to its wonderful virtues.
All who use it are giving their unanimous testimony in its favor.
☞Mix water in the mouth with the Invigorator and swallow both together.
The Liver Invigorator is a Scientific Medical Discovery, and is daily working cures, almost too great to believe.—It cures as if by magic, *even the first dose giving benefit,* and seldom more than one bottle is required to cure any kind of LIVER Complaint, from the worst JAUNDICE or DYSPEPSIA to a common HEADACHE, all of which are the results of a DISEASED LIVER.
PRICE, ONE DOLLAR A BOTTLE.
DR. SANFORD, Proprietor, 343 Broadway, New York.—And retailed by all Druggists. [je9.1y]

GREAT EXCITEMENT

AT THE

MAMMOTH STORE!!

J. BRICKER has returned from the East with a tremendous Stock of Goods. They are upon the shelves in his New Rooms, on Hill street, near M'Ateer's Hotel, ready for customers.
His Stock consists of every variety of
LADIES' DRESS GOODS,
DRY GOODS, GENERALLY,
GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE,
HARDWARE AND GLASSWARE,
CROCKERY AND CEDARWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
And everything to be found in the most extensive stores. His Stock is New and of the Best, and the public are invited to call and examine, free of charge.

FOR EVERYBODY.

TRY THE NEW STORE,

On Hill Street opposite Carmon's Store.

THE BEST
SUGAR and MOLASSES,
COFFEE, TEA and CHOCOLATE,
FLOUR, FISH, SALT and VINEGAR,
CONFECTIONERIES, CIGARS and TOBACCO,
SPICES OF THE BEST, AND ALL KINDS,
and every other article usually found in a Grocery Store.
ALSO— Drugs, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs,
Paints, Varnishes, Oils and Spts. Turpentine,
Fluid, Alcohol, Glass and Putty,
BEST WINE and BRANDY for medical purposes.
ALL THE BEST PATENT MEDICINES,
and a large number of articles too numerous to mention,
The public generally will please call and examine for themselves and learn my prices.
S. S. SMITH.
Huntingdon, May 25, 1858.

J. BRICKER'S
BRICKER'S
J. BRICKER'S
MAMMOTH STORE
MAMMOTH STORE
MAMMOTH STORE
IS THE PLACE
IS THE PLACE
IS THE PLACE
FOR DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, &c.
FOR DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, &c.
FOR DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, &c.

LADIES DRESS GOODS!
A splendid assortment at STROUS' Cheap Store in Market Square. [March 31, 1858.

CLOTHING!
A new arrival for Spring and Summer, at STROUS Cheap Store. Call and be fitted. [March 31, 1858.

GROCERIES,
Of the best, always ready for customers, at
J. BRICKER'S MAMMOTH STORE.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!! Keep yourself warm. Call at M. GUTMAN & CO'S Cheap Clothing Store, in Long's new building, Market Square, Huntingdon, Pa. A good stock always on hand. (oc28.)

DOUGLASS & SHERWOOD'S Patent Extension Skirts, for sale only by
FISHER & MCMURTRIE.

MEN'S Under-Shirts and Drawers, Linen Shirt Fronts, Ready Made Shirts, White & Fancy, Collars, &c., very cheap at D. P. GWIN'S.

BOOKS FOR EVERYBODY!
A large assortment of the most popular and interesting books of the day, just received and for sale at
LEWIS' NEW BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

BOOK BINDING.
Old Books, Magazines, or publications of any kind, bound to order, if left at
LEWIS' BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

ST. VINCENT AND VISITATION MANUALS, for sale at
LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY AND MUSIC STORE.

BOOTS & SHOES.—Old and young can be fitted at BENJ. JACOBS' store in Market square, Huntingdon, Pa. (oct28.)

J. BRICKER'S Mammoth Store is the place to get the worth of your money, in Dry Goods, Hardware, Groceries, &c., &c., &c.

SUGAR, from 9 to 15 cents, at
S. S. SMITH'S GROCERY.

PROFESSIONAL & BUSINESS CARDS

H. K. NEFF, M. D., offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. Office, Hill street, opposite Dr. Luden's.

G. A. MILLER,
Dealer in Groceries, Confectionaries, &c., &c.

C. COUTS,
Proprietor of the Farmers' Home.

DR. JOHN McCULLOCH, offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. Office on Hill street, one door east of Reed's Drug Store. Aug. 28, '55.

J. S. MILLER,
Proprietor of the Jackson House.

W. & H. WILLIAMS,
Proprietors of the Franklin House.

S. S. SMITH, Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Dye Stuffs, Oils, &c. Also—Groceries, Confectioneries, &c., Huntingdon, Pa.

JOHN SCOTT. SAMUEL T. BROWN.
SCOTT & BROWN, Attorneys at Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office same as that formerly occupied by Mr. Scott. Huntingdon, Oct. 17, 1853.

WM. LEWIS,
Dealer in Books, Stationery and Musical Instruments, Huntingdon, Pa.

J. W. DUTCHER,
Watchmaker and repairer, and dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c., Huntingdon, Pa.

R. ALLISON MILLER, DENTIST, Huntingdon, Pa. June 24, 1857.

DR. T. A. LYON, Dentist,
SHADE GAP, Huntingdon couny, Pa.
November 11, 1857.

WM. COLON,
Dealer in Books, Stationary, Wall Paper, &c. &c.

D. P. GWIN,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c.

JAMES BRICKER,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Hardwaro, Groceries, Queensware, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c., &c.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM & BRO.
Founders, Huntingdon, Pa.

JAMES A. BROWN,
Dealer in Hardware, Cutlery, Paints, Oils, &c., Huntingdon, Pa.

MOSES STROUS,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, etc.

H. ROMAN,
Dealer in Ready Made Clothing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c.

BENJ. JACOBS,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Groceries, Queensware, &c. &c.

M. GUTMAN & CO., Dealers in Ready made Clothing, Huntingdon, Pa.

FISHER & McMURTRIE, Dealers in Dry Goods, Grain, &c., Huntingdon, Pa.

LEVI WESTBROOK,
Dealer in Gentlemen's, Ladies' and Misses' Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, Morocco Lerther, etc.

JOSEPH REIGGER,
Watchmaker and dealer in Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry, &c.

WM. WILLIAMS,
Plain and Ornamental Marble Manufacturer.

OWEN BOAT,
Carriage and Waggon Manufacturer.

ANDREW MOEBUS,
Proprietor of the Broad Top House.

SIMPSON MEGAHAN & CO., Miners and Dealers in Broad Top Coal, McConnellstown, Huntingdon county, Pa.

JOHN F. RAMEY, County Surveyor, Huntingdon, Pa. Office on Hill street, one door east of the Huntingdon Marble Yard.
REFERENCES—L. T. Watson, Philadelphia; J. P. Leslie, Geologist, Philadelphia; Charles Mickley, Rough and Ready Furnace, Hon. Jonathan M'Williams.

RICHARD LANGDON, Miner and Dealer in Broad Top Coal, Hopewell, Bedford county, Pa. [Nov. 3, '58.

ALEXANDRIA BREWERY.
ISENBERG & CONNOR, are prepared to furnish all orders for ALE, promptly. Address Isenberg & Connor, Alexandria, Huntingdon county, Pa. [Dec. 8, 1858.]

AMMERMAN & CO., Miners and Dealers in Broad Top Coal, Broad Top, Huntingdon co., Penna. [Nov. 3, 1858.

DO YOU WANT
BOOKS AND WALL PAPER?
GO TO WILLIAM COLON'S.

Do you want New Books?	GO TO COLON'S.
Do you want Religious Books?	GO TO COLON'S.
Do you want Scientific Books?	GO TO COLON'S.
Do you want Poetical Books?	GO TO COLON'S.
Do you want Law Books?	GO TO COLON'S.
Do you want Medical Books?	GO TO COLON'S.
Do you want Stationery?	GO TO COLON'S.
Do you want Gold Pens?	GO TO COLON'S.
Do you want Port Monnaie's?	GO TO COLON'S.
Do you want Fancy Articles?	GO TO COLON'S.
Do you want Wall Paper?	GO TO COLON'S.
Do you want Cheap Wall Paper?	GO TO COLON'S.
Do you want the Best Wall Paper?	GO TO COLON'S.
Do you want the Latest Wall Paper?	GO TO COLON'S.

COLON'S is the place to buy these Goods!
☞Then GO TO COLON'S and buy your Goods, and tel your neighbors that the place to buy all these Goods, IS AT COLON'S.
Huntingdon, April 14, 1858.

BROAD TOP HOUSE. ANDREW MOEBUS would respectfully inform the